THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LX' Historical Society E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18th 1927.

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HOUSE FOR SALE OR TO RENT —On Centre street. All modern conveniences, possession November 1st. Apply to BLAKE HUYCK, Bridge street. 45-cp

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. C. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

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FOR SALE—Southeast quarter of Lot Number eight, in the fourth concession of Richmond, owned by Percy Snyder, 50 acres, Known as part Nelson Russell Farm. Apply to H. B. GERMAN, Napanee, Ont. 43

EARN $25 WEEKLY up at home clipping newspapers and addressing envelopes. No canvassing. Everything furnished, spare or full time. Particulars for stamp. GILLING MAILING SERVICE, Box 8, Sydney, N.S. 46-bp

FOR SALE—Several good farms, not far from Napanee ; sizes 50 acres, 100 acres, 150 acres and one farm nearly 300 acres, with full stock of purebred cattle, horses, hogs, etc., with the crop. Easy terms. JOHN WILSON, Napanee. 37

AGENTS WANTED—Either sex. $75 weekly easy selling PALCO CLEANERS, WASHO, POLISHRITE. Cleans everything right. Removes Road Tar without injury to paint. Sells on demonstration. Samples free. P. A. LEFEBVRE & Co., Alexandria, Ont.

FOR SALE—Seven roomed house, all convenences, square place, hardwood floors downstairs, good basement and furnace, good barn, large lot, well treed, good locality. A comfortable home and a good buy. Apply WM. DAVIS, Graham street. 42-tf

FARM FOR SALE—35 acres, 2nd concession South Fredericksburgh, good house and barn, pig pen and hen house, well at house and well at barn, never failing spring in pasture, ten acres summer fallow sown with fall wheat. Apply to WM. J. McCRUDDEN Napanee, Ont., R. R. No. 2. 45-b

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CAMDEN EAST.

Several of the ladies attended the W.M.S. Convention at Centreville.

A. Aleknbrack made a recent short visit to Toronto.

All the loose machinery in the paper mill has been removed and shipped to Toronto to the foundry.

Miss Bessie Stedman, of the High School staff at Deseronto with spent last week-end with her mother and sister.

The Mission Circle held its monthly meeting on Monday evening last at the home of Delbert Sexsmith, Bicknell's Corners.

The W. C. T. U. met at the home of the President, Mrs. Dickson, on Tuesday evening last. Mrs. Wm. Pyne (nee Nettie Galbraith) of Dresden, Ont., is renewing acquaintances in this vicinity as the guest of her brother, J. Galbraith, jr.

The monthly meeting of the W. M. S. was held at the home of Mrs. E. J. Switzer on Wednesday at 2.30 o'clock with a good attendance in spite of the inclemency of the weather. Miss Keough, of Newburgh, addressed the meeting.

The A.Y.P.A. held a progressive euchre and social hour in the Parish Hall on Wednesday evening.

Miss Marjorie Riley left on Wednesday to resume her art course at Toronto.

Miss Thelma Skinner has gone to Colborne to make her home with Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Finkle.

Radio !

See and hear the latest triumph in Radio. The Rogers Batteryless, which operates from your electric light socket. No chemicals, no charges, no eliminators. Costs less than 5c. a week to operate.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

DESERONTO.

A big crowd attended the double header rugby game on the High School grounds on Saturday afternoon. The results were as follows :

Albert College vs. Belleville High School, 12-7 in favor of former.

Deseronto High School vs. Picton High School ; score, Deseronto, 15 ; Picton, 5.

Word was received in town on Saturday morning of the passing of Monsignor Hartigan, at his residence Young's Island on Wednesday. The late Monsignor Hartigan a few years ago was in charge of the C.N.R. hospital in St. Vincent de Paul in this town. One sister, resided with him in Prescott.

Mr. Roy Wagar, of Montreal, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wagar, Maple Ave.

Mrs. Shaw, of Ottawa, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stewart.

Mrs. Ernest Hoag and family have left for their home in Toronto after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clement.

Clarence McVicker is to be congratulated on winning the scholarship from the Deseronto High School this year.

Mrs. Edward Smith and Mrs. Frank Young left on Monday morning to visit friends in Toronto, Hamilton and Thorold.

Mrs. Horton has returned to town after a six weeks absence.

Mr. J. M. Lyman has returned home after a visit with friends in Watertown, N.Y.

Mrs. Harris, of Belleville, spent Saturday in town.

Miss McMann spent the week-end at her home in Toronto also.

Miss Helena Naphin, of Kingston, spent the week-end in Deseronto.

FOR SALE—FARM LANDS.

The Charles Thompson farm, 3 miles from Napanee, on the Provincial Highway, Deseronto Road, good buildings, well watered, finest soil for garden purposes, 140 acres. Enquire for price and terms.

The Walter Woodcock farm, about three miles west of Napanee, on Belleville Road. 100 acres nicely located, good water, good buildings, creek in pasture.

Have some 40 farms listed, which vary in size from 350 acres to 40 acres. Some of these are on main highways. Have also 3 half-sections of well improved land in Saskatchewan for sale on easy terms or will exchange for property in Ontario.

Good residential property on easy terms.

T. H. WIGGINS,
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South of Paisley House.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

The W. H. Toner farm, Newburgh ; J. A. Bell farm, Napanee ; Stanley Hall farm, Wilton ; Mertin Barnhart farm, Napanee ; David Brown farm, Belleville Road ; Irvine Card, 16 acres, Palace Road ; M. C. Wagar, Switzerville ; Clayton Cranson, Switzerville ; Doyle farm, Lonsdale ; R. E. Ford farm, Odessa ; Mrs. Gerow's property, Napanee ; Jas. E. Hamilton farm, Camden East ; Fred Hudson farm, Bath ; Dan McHenry property, Napanee ; John Shaw farm, 100 acres, Roslin ; Scryver farm, Napanee ; A. B. VanSlyck farm, Napanee ; Fred Lawrence farm, Bath ; A. Knight farm, Selby ; Wm. Wilson farm, Lonsdale. A few good residences in Napanee. A good Hotel property. An up-to-date garage. If interested in buying or exchanging a farm, call and see me. A good store to rent in Napanee and a residence.

JOHN WILSON,
47 Napanee.

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber,
Oct. 17th, 1927.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor E. J. Roy presiding.

Present—Reeve Boyes and Councillors Dunbar, Simpson, Fitzpatrick, Jewell, Howitt.

Minutes of last regular session were read and confirmed.

A communication from the Napanee Board of Commerce, informing the council that a committee, composed of Messrs. A. W. Robinson, J. H. Laughland and F. J. Roblin, had been appointed to meet a committee from the council to consider the question of an improvement in the control of the traffic on the streets of Napanee.

Mayor Roy appointed Coun. Howitt, Reeve Boyes and Coun. Simpson a committee to confer with the above committee from the Board of Commerce.

A communication was read from Mrs. G. F. Ruttan, thanking the Council for their expression of sympathy in the death of her husband, the late G. F. Ruttan.

Ordered filed.

A communication was read from the acting Chief of Police of Windsor, in reference to a citizen of that city who, together with an automobile party, had caused some damage to property during a stay at Springside Park. The party who was said to be responsible for the damage, refused to admit any responsibility and the police asked for further instructions.

Ordered filed.

A communication was read from the Michigan Mutual Liability Co., thanking Mayor Roy for promptness in furnishing photographic scenes in and around Napanee to be used in a tourist publication. A cheque for cost of same would be remitted at once.

Mayor Roy reported that the photographer had already received a cheque for his work and the communication was ordered filed.

The Clerk reported the receipt of a bond for $20,000 from the Standard Paving Co., in connection with the permanent pavement work done by them in Napanee this year. The bond will be in force covering the five-year guarantee given by this company.

Ordered filed.

Reeve Boyes, chairman of Parks Committee, reported that the Committee had come to the conclusion that it was not advisable to construct a walk through the park next to C.N.R. bridge this year. Also that owing to the lateness of the season the seeding of the park would be left over until next spring.

Coun. Jewell, chairman of the Town Property Committee, presented and read the report of visits in connection with the construction of the building covering the weigh scales at the west end of the town hall.

Mr. E. O. Ungar was present and addressed the Council in reference to the grading of the road on North street in front of his service station at the corner of Dundas and Robert streets.

Moved by Coun. Howitt, seconded by Coun. Jewell, that the Streets Committee be instructed to grade Robert street from Dundas street south a sufficient distance to make it possible for automobiles to enter Mr. Ungar's service station from this street. Carried.

Mr. B. M. Black appeared before the council asking that a few loads of gravel be placed on the road running west, just south of the swing bridge, as the road was in a very bad condition.

Referred to the Streets Committee with power to act.

Mr. T. B. German addressed the council in reference to a grievance held by his client, Miss Lee, who resides at the corner of Bridge and Robert streets. During the construction of the pavement on Bridge street, her home had been damaged and the paint on her dwelling had been ruined by smoke and dust.

Mr. German was given the assurance that this question would be taken up with the Standard Paving Co.

Mr. Smith complained to the council that a telephone pole in front of his place on Centre street just south of Sundas street, interferred with safely getting into and out of his premises.

The Clerk will take the matter up with the divisional superintendent of the Bell Telephone Co.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered paid :

R. Light.....	$ 103 50
Wallace's Drug Store.....	17 50
S. S. Kimmerly.....	90
D. B. Wilson.....	2 75
D. B. Wilson.....	95
C. A. Anderson & Son.....	1 80
Davy & Allison.....	21 60
Davy & Allison.....	1 60
W. A. Steacy.....	2 30
Dr. G. H. Cowan.....	18 25
M. D. Graham.....	10 00

Several accounts from R. Light were referred to committee, also Bell Telephone accounts to the Clerk.

Refrigeration Service.

A refrigeration service from B. C. ports to the east coast of South America and other Pacific coast ports will be inaugurated soon. Last year, in addition to vast quantities of fruits and other perishable products, Rio de Janeiro imported 60,000 tons of potatoes.

Shingle Manufacturers Merge.

Ninety-five per cent of the shingle manufacturers of British Columbia have merged into what will be known as the Consolidated Shingle Mills of British Columbia, Limited.

"LET'S GO"

Napanee talent staged a very successful musical hit in the Revue, "Let's Go," presented in the Armouries on Thursday and Friday evenings, under the auspices of the U. E. L. Chapter I. O.D.E. Well filled houses greeted each performance and many complimentary remarks were passed on the general excellence of the entertainment and the splendid results achieved in the short time devoted to rehearsals.

The programme was divided into two parts, with seven scenes in each part and each and every number on the programme was well received and drew generous applause.

Part I. opened with a beautiful solo by Mr. Bourque, "Smile All the While." The chorus being exceptionally well sung by sixteen young men and young ladies. Mr. Bourque is a soloist of high standing and his number was received with great applause.

Scene one which represented Mr. Gerald Gleeson as the groom, Miss Muriel Walmsley as the bride, and Mr. Charles Walters as the soloist, was particularly appropriate, the chorus being sung by the bridesmaids and smiling chorus. Then followed a very humorous sketch entitled "Mess. Grant Paul as Huckleberry Finn and Joe Marshall as Erastus.

In scene five Miss Ruth Graham sang very sweetly, "Seminola." Miss Mary McGrath's solo, "Indian Love Call," being also particularly effective, while Mr. Jack Caldwell's superb tenor voice was admirably suited to the beautiful Indian song "Pale Moon." The old school days were then vividly portrayed in another humorous sketch entitled "School Days," the teacher being Mr. Bourque, and the recitations by the pupils and the several questions which were answered by Tommy Atkinson, as asked by the teacher brought roars of laughter from the audience.

The closing scene was very pretty and three splendid solos were given by Miss Olive McMillan, Mr. Jack Caldwell and Mr. Joe Marshall, while Miss Mary Rodgers gave a very fine exhibition of dancing. She received hearty applause for her act.

Part II. was opened with a very laughable one-act comedy, "Converting Bruce," the parts being very well taken by the Misses Mary McGrath and Helen Grange, Mr. James Naphin and Mr. Bourque.

The closing pantomime was then presented, Miss Grave Oliver singing very sweetly "The Hymns of Love." Old Father Time by Miss Vivian Oliver portraying the pantomime in a very effective manner.

Miss Dorothy Scott and Mr. Graham then presented a funny sketch, the latter making the hit of the evening by his clever sallies and repartee. The final scene was presented some very clever dancing by Miss Helen Grange and Mr. Bourque and a cleverly played one-act comedy. The costumes were very pretty, the music catchy, the stage settings very cleverly arranged and taken altogether it was a first class performance.

BASKETBALL

Two snappy games of girls' Basketball were played in the N. C. I. gymnasium on Saturday afternoon when one High School competed against Napanee Collegiate Institute in the Bay of Quinte League schedule. Both games, although rather one-sided as to scores, were interesting. The work of the Napanee team stood out. Their combination and clever shooting of forward and the work of Kathryn Gleeson on the forward line of the senior team was the outstanding feature of Napanee. She accounted for 34 of her team points.

Mary Hudgin and Rhoda Clapp of Napanee, played mighty useful games for the visitors.

The final score of the Senior game was 56-22 in Napanee's favour.

The Junior game was another walk-over for Napanee. The Napanee juniors are a well behaved team. The Junior defense was very strong and the visitors were only able to score 8 points against Marion Embury and Margaret Douglas, Napanee's defense line. Marion Douglas scored 22 points, while Monna Graham accounted for 16 points to swell Napanee's score. The final score was 42-8 in Napanee's favour.

Miss Alice Roy, Physical Training Directress of Queen's University, refereed the games and gave entire satisfaction. After the games the Napanee girls served refreshments to the visitors.

The final games of Basketball will be played in the N.C.I. gymnasium on Friday evening, October 21st, when Belleville High School girls will try conclusions against the Napanee Collegiate girls. The latter promises to be one of the best basketball games of the season. Belleville has two very fast teams and the final games should be very interesting.

Napanee girls are figuring on the Junior basketball championship and they have already two nice wins tucked away to their credit and a win on Friday night should bring the Interscholastic championship of the Bay of Quinte league to Napanee. The Senior team, although having lost to Trenton, have still a chance to get back into the running and they are out to bring victory to Napanee.

If you like girls' sports and basketball, do not fail to see these two interesting games on Friday evening at the Collegiate gymnasium.

MINUTES OF THE LENNOX TEACHERS' INSTITUTE

The Lennox Teachers held their Annual Convention in the Convocation Hall, N.C.I., Oct. 13th and 14th, 1927.

In the absence of the President and the 1st Vice-President, Miss Laura Rockwell also second Vice-President, took the chair.

Miss Rockwell called upon Rev. R. J. Dumbrille, Vicar St. Mary Magdalene—Church, Napanee, to conduct the Opening exercies. Rev. Mr. Dumbrille read a passage of Scripture and offered prayer.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and accepted.

A communication from Mr. Chas. G. Fraser asked that teachers make an effort to secure more tickets for the O.E.A., that the customary grant of five dollars be forwarded, also the names of the officers elected for 1927-28, and that a copy of all Resolutions of a Provincial nature be sent to him.

A communication from "The School" was read by Mr. Trenouth, who moved that members of this Institute get "The School" for their High Schools, and the Association pay the balance. Seconded by Miss Hawley. Carried.

The Treasurer's report was read and Misses Anderson and Hawley were appointed auditors.

The following committees were appointed :

1. Committee on Resolutions—Misses Dennee, Hall and Parks.

2. Nomination Committee—Messrs. Corkill, Baldwin, Young, and Misses McGuire, Leatherland and Frisken.

The delegates to the O.E.A. then gave their reports, both giving interesting summaries of several of the most important addresses, such as Idealism in the Teacher," "The Library and the Public School," "The Cadet Movement" and "The World Conference and Federation of the Educational Association."

Miss Rockwell urged an increased attendance at the O.E.A., and gave such a glowing account of the proceedings as to entice almost everyone to attend. She described folk-dances and health plays to show how truths might be impressed upon the child's mind through the medium of games.

Mr. Trenouth considers the Superannuation Act unsatisfactory as it now stands. It does not allow teachers to make provision for dependents, and the time required is too long. He drew a very unfavourable comparison between the provisions made for the superannuation of teachers and that made for the superannuation of Civil Service servants.

Mr. Trenouth believes every teacher should have a hobby.

The instrumental solo by Miss K. Henderson and the Saxophone solo by Miss Edith Pemberton were made a very pleasing introduction to the afternoon's session, which began at 1.30.

After words of welcome, Mr. A. Woods, chairman of the Board of Education, Napanee, welcomed the teachers, expressed his pleasure at meeting them and hoped their sessions would be both pleasant and profitable. He was struck by the preponderance of lady teachers and by the benefit of thought and study upon the human countenance. Mr. Woods says people to-day are demanding education and are willing to pay for it. They want ideal schools, three factors of which are ; Efficiency of character, development of body, training of the mind. Next to mothers, teachers have a heavy responsibility in forming character. For development of the body, children are provided with games and physical exercises, with the M.H.O., and a school nurse. The curriculum takes care of the training of the mind. If, as is sometimes expected, the next generation has healthy bodies and active minds, the P. S. will have been justified.

Miss Leith Osborne, Bath, then gave a beautiful vocal solo, after which Mr. J. Laughland, of the Agricultural Office gave a short interesting talk on School Fairs, which are growing fast in importance, numbers and attendance, so deserve the support of the people. He strongly urged the teachers to be sure that the work was done by the pupils themselves, without outside assistance, otherwise no prizes will be given. Many desirable little prizes, including the T. Eaton cup, are to be given for various kinds of work, even public speaking. Mr. Laughland will be glad to meet any of the teachers in his office and answer any questions about School Fairs.

In his pleasing and instructive address, A. Corkill, B.A., LP.S., gave many hints, very helpful especially to the teacher who is just beginning her work. The Educational Department aims to help the teacher, so has prepared many helpful bulletins. Mr. Corkill enjoined teachers about the Spelling, as more pupils fail in that than in any other subject, at the Entrance. In a kindly, patient way, he called attention to the failure on the part of many teachers to make out their Annual Report fully, thus causing him a vast amount of unnecessary work for others. It would mean only ten minutes work for each teacher to add up the columns and balance her reports, 1 and 2, in the back of the Register. These reports should not be handed to the Secretary to be forwarded to the Inspector, but should be forwarded before the end of the year to the Inspector, as he desires himself. It is to be hoped each teacher will remember this, and act accordingly.

Mr. Corkill spoke on Grants for Libraries, Supplementary Readers, Confederation Medals, O.E.A. and Confederation of Teachers' Associations.

Mr. Corkill spke about the way in which any visiting official should be received in a school. The school is the pupil's home ; and, as a wholesome training for the child, he should be trained in the proper method of welcoming visitors.

Mr. George R. Smith, B.A., Normal School, Ottawa, spoke on "Forms of Written Solutions in Arithmetic." Mr. Smith gave several forms of solution, pointing out, with reasons, why some were incorrect, some undesirable though correct, and others to be recommended. Miss Rockwell was greatly pleased with the beauty and simplicity of the last correct method.

Mrs. Dr. Baker, Belleville, spoke on 'Scientific Temperance.' As the greatest asset of Canada today is the manhood and womanhood of our country, the teachers should see the desirability of youth refraining from the use of alcoholic drinks and tobacco. The Educational Department recognizes the need of cleanness of mind and strength of body, so devotes some chapters of our "Health Book" to the baleful effects of Alcohol and Tobacco on the human system. The W.C.T.U. wishes to aid in the good work, so offers prizes for posters and essays on Health Subjects. This need not add to the teacher's work but can be read as an incentive and may add to the interest of the Health work in P. S.

The local W.C.T.U. will supply information and leaflets re the prizes which it is offering. Mrs. Baker hoped their plan would be helpful.

Mrs. Hardman, Trenton, Representative of the Federation, showed how the Federation has benefited the teacher by raising her financial, professional and social status. She ;—It does not allow teachers to make provision for dependents, and the time required is too long. It

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY G. C. TRUMBULL,
(Editor of The Sunday School Times.)

THE CALL OF THE PROPHET

Sunday, Oct. 23.—I. Kings 19: 19, 20; Amos 7:10-15; Isaiah 6: 1-8.

Golden-Text—Also I heard the voice of the Lord saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I, Here am I, send me. (Isa. 6: 8).

God called His prophets in very different ways; yet God is always the same, and therefore certain fundamental principals will always be found in the varying calls and ministries of different prophets, if they are true to God. The word prophet means spokesman, one who speaks for another. The true prophet in the Scriptures is one who speaks for God. As a rule, such prophets spoke concerning both the present and the future. They gave God's message concerning present conditions, and they predicted, by supernatural revelation from God, things to come. The test of prophecy, God's Word tells us, is its fulfilment. (Deut. 18: 22). Many of the prophecies of both old and New Testament prophets have already been fulfilled to the letter; other such prophecies, some of them uttered seven centuries or more before the first coming of Christ, have not yet been fulfilled after two and a half millenniums; but they will be fulfilled to the letter. They were from God, through human and inspired spokesmen, and they can no more fail than God can fail.

Three different prophets are before us in this lesson; three different calls and ministries; but all three having great central principles in common.

The first is Elisha. The human channel of his call was another prophet, Elijah. (I. Kings 19:16). God's call to us may come directly or indirectly: a word from Himself to our own heart, or a word spoken by some human being. Elijah sought out Elisha, and found him "plowing with twelve yoke of oxen before him." This suggests that the younger man was not poor, but rich in this world's goods. Poor men do not plow with twenty-four oxen. His response was instantaneous; indeed, when the older man seemed to rebuff him, evidently to test his sincerity, Elisha was not turned back.

He then seemed to symbolize his renunciation of his earthly vocation and riches, as he slew a yoke of oxen, "boiled their flesh with the instruments of the oxen, and gave unto the people and they did eat." It is significant that, as he went after Elijah, we are told that he "ministered unto him." He did not ask for a great work to do for God just then. He was willing to be the humble servant of another man. The true prophet spirit was in Elisha. If we believe God is calling us to do great things for Him, perhaps our test will be the willingness to do little things for those around us.

The second of these prophets was another herdman, Amos. Apparently he had no human qualifications for his great calling; but when God calls that is sufficient qualification. God will furnish all needed power.

Amos met a severe test of his courage in having told Israel, in the midst of her ease and wealth and prosperity, under a great but idolatrous King, Jeroboam, that God's judgment would fall upon her because of her sins, he was forbidden by a false priest, Amaziah, to utter such prophecies. They seemed as improbable of fulfilment as they were if uttered in any leading city and nation of the world today. "Prophesy not again any more at Bethel; forgat is the King's chapel and it is the King's court," said the false prophet to the true.

Amos never wavered. He quietly replied that he had been commissioned of God to give this message; it was not by his own choice, but by God's. And he pronounced judgment on the false prophet for his rebellion against God, predicting that Amaziah's wife should be a harlot, his life of shame, his sons and daughters should fall by the sword, the land should be divided, Amaziah himself should "die in a polluted land," and Israel should go out of her land into captivity.

Amos took his life in his hands by such words; but his life was in God's hands, for God to do with it as He would. As Dr. Scofield it as He would. As Dr. Scofield says: "Nothing could seem more improbable than the fulfilment of Amos' warnings; yet within fifty years the Kingdom was utterly destroyed."

In all the Old Testament "Isaiah is justly accounted the chief of the writing prophets. He was the more comprehensive testimony and is distinctively the prophet of redemption. None else of the Scriptures written under the law have so clear a view of grace.....Messiah, in His Person and sufferings, and the blessing of the Gentiles through Him are in full vision." This lesson gives us the call of Isaiah.

He was given one of the few great visions of the Lord that are recorded in the Bible. He saw "the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up, and His train filled the temple." Angelic beings were singing praises to the holiness of God; His glory was overwhelming. And, just as in other such appearances of God to men, Isaiah saw himself hopelessly sinful and undone in the presence of such a God. No one with any self-confidence can be God's prophet. Nor can there be any self-righteousness.

Fire from God's altar touched Isaiah's lips, and he was told that his iniquity was taken away, his sin purged. As he "heard the voice of the Lord, saying, whom shall I send, and who will go for us?", Isaiah answered: "Here am I; send me."

First, a sight of God. Then, as a result of this, overwhelming realization of one's own sinfulness. Then God's cleansing of our sins. And then, at God's call, full surrender and obedience. Are we ready to be God's spokesmen on these terms?

At your PERSONAL *Service*

The men and women of this company are trying to turn out something more than just a good general telephone service.

No two users have exactly the same needs. When you ask us to install or move a telephone we want to handle your order in such a way that your personal requirements are exactly met.

When you ask for information about a contract, or a bill, or report trouble with your instrument, or make even the most casual telephone call, we want to give each matter the sort of attention that spells *personal service*, not just average service.

This is not easy. But it's what we are aiming at—*a personal service.*

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

661

SAWDUST AS A BEDDING MATERIAL

(Experimental Farms Note)

Dry sawdust and fine shavings make a clean and satisfactory bedding material for all kinds of animals.

When the supply of straw—the bedding material almost universally used on the farm—is short it may be supplemented with sawdust, or the latter may be used alone. Dry sawdust will absorb from two to three times as much liquid as ordinary straw, hence it must be considered an excellent material to soak up liquid excreta, the most valuable part of the manure.

Manure from stables and cowbarns in which sawdust has been used as a litter has been found to be of good quality and suitable for application to most soils, more particularly for heavy soils. The suspicion that this type of manure is injurious to the land is apparently without foundation since enquiries made both in Canada and the United States have failed to reveal any instances in which such injury has resulted. However, in excessive amount of sawdust has been employed the resulting manure might be of poor quality and possibly unsuitable for application to light sandy loams, under dry seasonal conditions.

Horse manure from stables using sawdust heats very rapidly when left in the pile and the excessive fermentation that takes place will result in a loss of nitrogen, a valuable plant food. It is therefore advisable either to mix such manure with that from the cow barn, keeping piles fairly moist and compact, or to spread and incorporate it at once in the soil.

SKIM MILK VS. BEEF SCRAP FOR WINTER EGG PRODUCTION

(Experimental Farms Note)

It is generally acknowledged by poultry-keepers that laying hens require a certain amount of their protein supplied from animal sources. Vegetable protein cannot entirely replace animal protein for egg production. The two most common sources are beef-scrap and skim milk; the former being a by-product of whole milk found on most dairy farms.

With the object of comparing the results obtained in winter egg production from the use of skim milk and beef-scrap as a source of animal protein, an experiment has been conducted at the Dominion Experimental Station, Kapuskasing, Ontario, for the last three years. The average figures over a three-year period show that there is no significant difference in the number of eggs laid, or in the cost per dozen between the two pens. This fact would seem to indicate that farmers who have a supply of skim milk would not benefit by purchasing other animal feed for their poultry, while other poultry-keepers who may not have a supply of skim milk may use the beef-scrap to good advantage.

This test has covered a period of six months each year from November 1 to April 30. One hundred pullets were used. These were divided equally as to weight and general development into two pens of 50 birds each. The ration given to each pen was the same, with the exception of the skim milk and beef-scrap. The scratch ration consisted of two parts each of whole wheat and cracked corn and one part each of whole oats and barley. Thedry mash consisted of equal parts of bran, middlings, corn meal, ground oats and barley. The beef-scrap was fed from a hopper and the skim milk from a drinking vessel. A supply of each was available to the respective pens at all times. Mineral water and green feed were also supplied to each lot.

DENBIGH SCHOOL FAIR

SEPTEMBER 21s, 1927

Quart O. A. C. No. 144 Oats—Vincent Ferguson, Kenneth Glaeser, Truman Jackson.

Sheaf of Oats—Lena Klein, Kenneth Glaeser, Vincent Ferguson, Isabel Presley, Lawrence Seeley.

Quart of O.A.C. No. 21 Barley—Lloyd Ferguson, Isabel Presley, Edna Petzold, Cecil Rodgers.

Sheaf of Barley—Edna Petzold, Henry Snider, Lloyd Ferguson, Isabel Presley.

Quart Marquis Wheat—Viola John, Isabel Presley, Leslie Seeley

Sheaf of Wheat—Viola John, Isabie Presley, Leslie Seeley.

Golden Glow Corn—Evelyn Stein, Ruby Ferguson.

Golden Bantam Corn—Elsa Fritsch, Kenneth Howe, Isabel Presley.

Irish Cobbler Potatoes—Norris Rodgers, Ora Fritsch, Mae Snider, Howard Green, Gladys Thompson, Leona Gregg.

Dooley Potatoes—Leslie Seeley, Norman Inwood, Lloyd Ferguson, Leonard Rahm, Earl Gregg, Nelson Holmes.

Mangels—Lena Klein, Nelson Rose.

Turnips—Harry Klein, Ruth Faulk, Samuel Thompson, Isabel Presley, Cecil Edwards, Cecil Snider.

Beets—Reginald Edwards; Ora Fritsch, Lucy Gregg, Florence Rose, Eileen Thompson, Kenneth Hows.

Carrots—Ruth Gregg, Viola Snider, Edith Jackson, Viola Malcolm, Kenneth Hows.

Parsnips—Harry Klein, Sarah Thomson, Ruby Ferguson, Truman Jackson.

Onions—Nelson Holmes, Norval Inwood, Isabel Presley, Ellen Thomson, Doris Glaeser, Florence Rose.

Asters—Isabel Presley, Orma Fritsch, Herbert Berndt, Sarah Thomson, Mae Snider.

Sweet Peas—Isabel Presley, M. Snider, Edna Petzold; Evelyn Ball.

Zinnia—Kenneth Glaeser Isabel Presley.

Verbena—Norval Inwood, Isabel Presley.

African Marigold—Doris Glaeser, Gladys Ball.

Calendula—Ora Fritsch, Aileen Ball, Isabel Presley, Henry Snider, Salpiglossis—Isabel Presley.

French Marigold—Isabel Presley, Georgina Lane.

Coreopsis—Elsa Fritsch.

Pinks — Karl Fritsch, Ruth Faulk, Isabel Presley.

Snow Apples—Kenneth Glaesar

Wealthy Apples—Lena Klein, Walter Ball, Janet Lane, Isabel Presley, Dorothy Presley.

Spring Colt, heavy—Edna Petzold.

Calf, beef breed—Edna Petzold.

Spring Lamb—Karl Fritsch, Edna Petzold, Elsa Fritsch, Ora Fritsch, Isabel Presley.

Barred Rock Cockerel—Evelyn Stein.

Barred Rock Pullet — Isabel Presley, Evelyn Stein.

Pen of Barred Rocks—Evelyn Stein.

Bird House—Walter Ball, Ezra Ball, Charlie Rosenblath.

Hammer Handle—Cecil Edwards, Walter Ball, Kenneth Glaeser, Elmer Lloyd.

Milk Stool—Walter Ball, Leslie Seeley, Norman Inwood.

Collection of Harmful Weeds—Ruth Faulk, Rena Glaesar, Bernard Inwood, Isabel Presley, Earl Gregg, Earl Jackson.

Wild Flowers—Isabel Presley.

Collection of cultivated grasses and clovers—Isabel Presley.

Cuts of Live Stock—Norman Inwood, Nelson Holmes, Walter Ball Ruby Ferguson, Viola Lloyd. Orma Fritsch.

Six snapshots, mounted—Doris Glaesar, Evelyn Ball, Ezra Ball, Walter Ball, Leona Gregg, Ruth Faulk.

Oatmeal Cookies—D. Presley, Ethel Presley, Evelyn Stein.

Layer Cake, light—L. Gregg, Rena Glaesar, Janet Lane, Ruth Faulk, Madeline Dool, Norval Inwood.

Apple Pie—Doris Glaesar, Elsa Fritsch, Ruth Gregg, Madeline Dool, Viola John, Leona Gregg.

Candy—Kenneth Glaesar, M. Dool, Ethel Presley, Dorothy Presley, Vera Inwood.

Dish Towel, hand hemmed—Lena Glaesar, Viola Malcolm, Dorothy Presley, Norval Inwood, Ethel Presley, Irene Lloyd.

Guest Towel—Madeline Dool, Isabel Presley, Gladys Thompson, Gladys Malcolm.

Kitchen Apron—Ruth Faulk, Leona Gregg, Gladys Thompson, Viola Malcolm, Edna Petzold, Madeline Dool.

Darning on Stocking—Gladys Thompson, Irene Lloyd, Leona Gregg, Isabel Presley, Dorothy Presley, Lucy Gregg.

Writing, "The Dandelion"—K. Howe, Ruby Ferguson, Vincent Ferguson, Ora Fritsch, Gladys Thompson, Reginald Edwards.

Writing, "Listen to the Rain"—Christie Jackson, Mae Snider, Janet Hughes, Edna Petzold, Isabel Presley, Edith Jackson.

Writing, "Bob White"—Nelson Holmes, Evelyn Ball, Ellen Thomson, Lawrence Seeley.

Writing, "My Native Land"—Ruth Faulk, Alice Hughes, Ruth Gregg, Elsa Fritsch, Gertie Brown, Ezra Ball.

Crayon drawing of a flower—Gladys Thompson, Ruby Thompson, Kenneth Hows, Ora Fritsch.

Crayon drawing, Autumn Scene—Isabel Presley, Madeline Dool, Thomas Thomson, Mae Snider, Lela Rutton, Edna Petzold.

Poster advertising School Fair—Ellen Thomson, Ruth Faulk, Ruth Gregg, Ezra Ball, Nelson Himes, Alice Hughes.

Collection of three art specimens—Gertie Brown, Elsa Fritsch, Alice Hughes Evelyn Ball, Ezra Ball.

Public Speaking Contest—Evelyn Ball, Isabel Presley, G. Thompson.

Solo—Rena Glaesar, Isabel Presley, Irene Adams, Madeline Dool.

Boys' Riding—Ezra Ball, Walter Ball.

Stock Judging Contest—Walter Ball, Leonard Rahm, Cecil Edwards, Herbert Brendt.

School Parade—S. S .No. 2, S. S. No. 5.

CERTIFICATES OF HONOR

S. S. No. 2—Walter Ball.
S. S. No. 5—Edna Petzold.
S. S. No 7—Madeline Dool
S. S .No. 9—Isabel Presley.
S. S. No. 9—Gladys Thompson.

The T. Eaton Cup was won by Isabel Presley.

OFFER FARM BOYS TRIP TO ROYAL FAIR

WILL BE GUESTS OF ONTARIO DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

SPECIAL COMPETITION TO DECIDE WHO SHALL GO.

Ten fortunate young farmers from this county will spend three days in Toronto at the Royal Winter Fair this coming November as the guests of the Ontario Department of Agriculture. According to the Government's plan which has been announced in its final form, the boys will be provided, free of charge, with railway fare from the home station to Toronto and return, with sleeper, berth and meals on the train for those from a distance of 200 miles or more, and any further transportation involved in the tour of the stock yards, abattoirs, factories and other commercial concerns and public institutions which have been planned as part of the programme during their visit to the Fair. They will also be free of any charges for lodging or accommodation for four nights, or for their meals while in Toronto. It is the sort of thing that most boys would appreciate, seldom realize, and in this case the Department of Agriculture is playing the part of the fairy godmother.

It is felt that a visit to the Royal Winter Fair, which has in its show ring the finest types of poultry and horses that the stables and herds of nine Provinces and many States can offer, will be an education in progressive agriculture. The boys will be able to see for themselves what the master breeders of the country have accomplished with their animals and they will have new ideals of live stock perfection to take away with them. They will also be able to make comparisons between fruit, grains, and dairy products from different parts of the Dominion. Normal school boys have a keen interest in all live things, and the foxes, rabbits pet stock and dogs exhibits will show them the commercial possibilities of these specialties on Canadian farms. They will also have the thrill of seeing the best amateur horsemen and women on the continent taking the jumps in the Royal Horse Show under the eyes of Lord Willingdon, the Governor-General, and many other visitors prominent in Canadian public life.

The boys are to be selected by means of special "Royal" junior farmer judging competitions to be held during October. Conditions governing these competitions (high mark boys to be selected) are as follows:

Contestants shall judge five rings of live stock and five classes of crop products, such as grain, small seeds, potatoes, roots, fruit and vegetables. Special crops may be included where production is general over the county.

The competition is open to all farmers and farmers' sons living on the farm, between the ages of 16 and 23 on October 1, 1927 (must not have reached twenty-third birthday) and who have not previously represented the county as a member of a stock-judging team at the Royal Winter Fair, or are not graduates of an gricultural college or agricultural school.

Prizes shall be awarded on aggregate scores only, 50 per cent. will be allowed for placing, and 50 per cent. for oral reasons in each class. When computing aggregate scores, live stock and crop products shall have a ration of 2 to 1. The possible score, therefore, will be live stock, 300; crop products, 250.

GREEN FEED FOR EGG PRODUCTION

(Experimental Farms Note)

Green feed in some form is essential in the poultry ration, in order to maintain the flock in a healthy, vigorous condition. It should be supplied daily, that is the birds are on range where green feed is available. During the summer months repe, oats, oats, clover or alfalfa are usually easily obtained and they make excellent green feeds.

In the winter months green feed is more difficult to obtain. The principal sources are cabbage, sprouted oats, alfalfa and clover meal or hay, beets, mangels, swedes and potatoes.

Cabbage, sprouted oats, alfalfa or clover meal, make excellent green feed. They are succulent, rich, in certain vitamines, and the birds like them. Cabbage, alfalfa and oats sprouted oats are not always easily obtained. If clover is to be used, it should be cut early and carefully cured as the leaves are the valuable part. Beets, mangels and swedes are the principal root crops used for green feed. Potatoes are used occasionally. These crops are generally available and constitute a convenient form of green feed. Experiments have been carried out at the Experimental Station, Fredericton, during the last two years to determine the relative value of mangels, swedes and potatoes as green feed for laying pullets. The average egg production each year has been highest in the pen fed swede turnips, followed by the pen fed with potatoes. The fertility of the eggs as well as the hatchability has also been in favor of the swedes, followed by potatoes. Swedes are not generally considered to be equal to sprouted oats or alfalfa meal, but where these are not easily obtainable, it would seem from the above experiments, that swedes are a fairly satisfactory form of green feed and since they are comparatively cheap, easily handled, and readily obtainable, their use is more generally recommended.

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STORING DESSERT APPLES

Such choice varieties of apples as the McIntosh can be retained in their freshness and full flavour for many weeks when maintained at proper storage temperature. The Report of the Summerland, British Columbia, Experimental Station for 1926 states that when kept at a temperature of 32 degrees F., it required five months for the apples to develop softness represented by nine pounds as against fourteen pounds when the fruit was picked. Similar fruit placed in common storage where the temperature during the autumn months ranged between 40 and 50 degrees F. reached a softness of 5 pounds in two months. By the time the apples had reached a softness of 8½ pounds their market value had become seriously impaired by shrivelling and by dis-colouration of the flesh and the development of undesirable flavour. These results suggest, according to the Superintendent of the Station, that it is not advisable to hold the McIntosh apple in storage after the ripening processes have reached a stage such that the apple has a hardness of about ten pounds as measured by the pressure tester. The rapidity with which the fruit softens after removal from storage depends largely, it is pointed out in the report, on the temperatures to which it is subjected, but unless temperatures of well over 40 degrees F. are encountered and more than a month is taken to get the apples into consumption, this proceedure may be expected to ensure delivery of the fruit to the consumer in good condition. Reforring further to this experiment this Report, which is obtained from the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, makes the useful observation that apples retain crispness and flavour to best advantage either in the store or in the home when kept under conditions of comparatively low temperature and high humidity. A week or two in a warm furnace room or under the kitchen table will seriously impair the appearance and quality of the best apples.

Inn Sign Fame.

A public-house has recently been named after Marshal Foch—a peculiar honor which assures him of undying fame.

The Romans honored their heroes by erecting triumphal arches; the Greeks built statues. In the Old Country they pay them the compliment of naming an inn after them. The commonest inn sign is the "Marquess of Granby"; his special claim to celebrity was that he originated the term "to get a move on" for anything. When about to lead a charge at Minden he was reminded, "You have lost your wig, my lord." "Stand fast, they will charge baldheaded," he replied.

When some exceptional festivity filled the inn so completely that guests had to put up at adjoining mansion, the arms of the host, affixed to their lodging, told the guests that they had found the correct billet. Hence we find scattered about the country "Devonshire Arms," "Rutland Arms," and the like.

Enlarging Farm Training Centres.

A step in the direction of extending the system of farm training for the Overseas Dominions is announced in the decision of the British Government to enlarge the farm training centres in Britain so that 2,000 men may be trained annually, instead of 1,000 as at present. This is regarded as preliminary to a much larger extension.

DISTRIBUTION OF PEAT.

Government Will Continue Plant at Alfred, Ont., For Another Year.

The Dominion Government will conduct a peat distribution business for another year at the bogs near Alfred, Ont., on the south shore line of the Canadian Pacific Railway between Montreal and Ottawa. This course has been decided upon to demonstrate to private industry and capital that preparation and retail distribution of peat at a commercial profit is entirely practicable. At the end of the year the Government will announce the result of its operation and dispose of its plant and equipment to private interests. This, it is hoped, will be the final step in bringing about the commercial production of peat in the coalless central areas of Canada.

Peat has long been considered as a possible auxiliary source of fuel in Ontario and Quebec and has occupied the attention of Canadian Governments. There are estimated to be some 27,000 square miles of peat bogs in the Dominion from five to ten feet deep, the greater supply being in the extensive coalless region of central Canada. In many of these areas it has long been considered that the peat industry might advantageously be introduced, the peat being peculiarly suited for manufacture into fuel for domestic and power purposes and conveniently situated as regards transportation facilities and contiguous industrial communities.

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"Moments or hours of thrilling sensations?"

His shoulders shook with soundless laughter. But he pulled himself together. "I have reason to believe she would if she could."

He read in her open countenance that he spoke in enigmas. But he did not offer to explain. He vaguely wondered why she seemed to want to talk of Miss Ellery with her own exciting story so freshly put to her.

He watched her without speaking, as, looking away from him, she toyed thoughtfully with her apron strings. Presently she drew a long breath, lifted her hand to push a strand of hair from her forehead and again rested her eyes upon his face.

"I don't even know my own name!" she said. "Even that I must learn from you. What is it?"

"I understand you have always been called Eunice Morningstar?"

"Yes."

"Will you have patience with me? I don't want to tell you even that just yet."

"Will it be long before you tell me?"

"I will tell you everything just as soon as I possibly can. I know it must be maddening to you to be put off like this, but it is out of consideration for you (for no other reason) that I want to postpone telling you some things."

"I will wait."

"Thank you—for your trust in me."

"So many things puzzle me, though."

"Necessarily!"

"I can't see why Mr. and Mrs. Morningstar have thought it necessary to keep the story of this room from me. How could it have harmed them to let me know?"

"They have kept it from you because there was one phase of it which, from their standpoint, it was very necessary that you should not know. It was for fear that you should hear this from the neighbors that they have always kept you isolated. Listen to me, Eunice! When that woman died the sum of $4,000 was found pinned to your dress; it was of course manifestly to pay those who should take care of you. The Morningstars kept this fact from you, making believe you owed them a great debt for their charity toward you."

Eunice gazed at him in amazement, an intensified excitement in her eyes.

"I am not, then, under the least obligation to them?" she said breathlessly. "It is this, then, which Abe has meant by his many insinuations that if I knew a certain thing he knew I would defy his parents. I never dreamed of anything like this. Then I am free—free and not a slave!"

"So then," he abruptly asked, unable to repress the question that sprang to his lips, "you will defy them and marry Abe? It has been your supposed obligation to them that has held you back from doing what they disapproved?"

She looked at him, an expression in her eyes that was inexplicable to him. She did not answer him. Suddenly her lashes drooped, and to his consternation he saw two great tears roll over her face. Her relation with Abe was actually a matter of deep feeling. It was, to be sure, not more impossible than everything else about her. There might be plenty of excuse for her being in love with Abe in view of her lifelong environment, but he felt an intolerance, almost a disgust, with it that rather dampened his enthusiasm in championing her cause. She didn't seem worth while if she were capable of that. At the same time her distress gave him an impulse to go to her, child that she was, take out his handkerchief and wipe away her tears. Being kind to her was a luxurious pleasure, she was so grateful for kindness. But he felt the need of restraining himself. He abruptly asked her a question.

"Why do you bear it so meekly when Mrs. Morningstar browbeats and insults you before other people too? Why do you allow her to?"

She had sunk back in her chair limply. The warmth and color had all gone from her. She looked up at him, but the fire had died out of her eyes.

"Why should I mind it? It is to me as a hen's cackle."

Her words gave Kinross a shock of astonishment. He felt a thrill of pride

"Why should I mind it?"

in her, mingled with a humorous sense of her remoteness from all ordinary standards. So it was not poverty of spirit that made her so forbearing, but a largeness of mind that made the woman's noisy upbraidings of no least moment to her.

"You are happy, indeed, to be able to rise above it instead of letting it make you suffer misery and rage."

She did not answer. The subject was evidently without interest to her.

"But let us not speak of her," he said, anxious to restore the radiance that had so suddenly and mysteriously left her. "I have a notion that I want to examine you—may I?—as to your knowledge of these books," glancing toward the bookcase, "with a view to getting you employment if it prove necessary."

"If it prove necessary? You mean," she asked, her voice subdued, her eyes again downcast, "if I don't marry Abe?"

"Well, yes," he fled.

Her lip quivered, but she caught it under her teeth and after an instant answered him quietly.

"I am ready to be examined."

Evidently he wounded her by his references to Abe. He did not understand it. However, he would avoid that subject, too, hereafter.

He told her then what he had not mentioned before to any of the family—that he held the chair of psychology in the college of the nearby city, and he explained to her that by virtue of his profession he could the better "examine" her.

When he spoke of himself she listened with an interest that brought back to her face some of the brightness which had momentarily left it.

The examination which followed proved to be the first in his experience in which he found enjoyment. It was not quite the conventional examination. It soon degenerated into a form, at least, of a talk about books, though Kinross' mental attitude the while continued to be that of a schoolmaster examining a pupil. He had never before found any pupil quite so interesting. Her quaint talk revealed to him how much more real to her were the dream creatures of her books than were the people of her actual world.

"It seems so strange, so unreal, to me that I should be speaking out like this of my secret thoughts of things," she said, a light of wonder in her eyes when he had led her on to talk of the tragic waiting of Lydgate with Rosamond in "Middlemarch;" of the irony of fate in the gifted doctor's so narrowly missing his true mate, the high minded Dorothea; of the horror it must have been to the mother heart of Mrs. Copperfield to die and leave David to the mercy of that dreadful stepfather; of the deep significance of that cry wrung from Guido in the hour of his extremity, in which when all other sources of help are closed to him he calls upon Pompilia for mercy, confessing in that cry what only his fear of the gallows could extort from him—his faith that when all others failed him she whom he had traduced before all Rome would surely come to his aid; of the penalty which life exacts for indecision of purpose or failure to respond to the vital call of nature through cowardice or other weakness, as in "The Statue and the Bust." He was astonished to find how keenly she felt and saw much which he would have deemed impossible to one of such limited experiences. Untrammeled by the world's conventions in forming her opinions or in taking impressions of things, there were a freedom and a breadth in her way of looking at life (the life of her world, peopled by characters out of books) and a candor in her speech that were refreshing, to say the least. Her own delight in speaking for the first time with one who could understand her "secret life," as she called it, was evident in her beaming countenance.

There was an excitement to him, too, in their communion. For the first time in his experience he was talking to a woman with a spontaneity, a naturalness, that seemed to open up the floodgates of his soul.

He had never before met any woman who seemed to him to combine such evident ardor of temperament with such finesse. Surely here was a unique individuality, he thought, with a thrill of happy anticipation, the long hunger of his unsatisfied manhood leaping to meet the vague yearning for life which he read in her strangely expressive eyes, with their passionate fire.

He was warned at length by the sputtering of the wick in his lamp how the hours had flown.

"It is goodby as well as good night," he said as he rose and held out his hand to her. "I am going away to morrow."

The sudden blankness of her face almost alarmed him. She turned white, and she seemed unable to speak.

"But I shall be back within a week," he hastened to reassure her. "And I shall be able to tell you everything then, I hope. Did you think I meant I was going to break my promise to you?"

"Going away?" she repeated dully, ignoring his question. "You are going away?"

"Believe me," he begged her, "that I shall keep my promise to you. You shall know all that I know within a week."

"I do believe it. It is not that. It is—that you are going away."

He was puzzled. "It will be dull for you, you mean, after the excitement of our talks in this room."

She drew a long breath, and her eyes fell from their intent gaze into his.

"I mean—since you came here the world has seemed full of light. When you go no doubt it will return to its original color."

"What color is that?" he asked, smiling.

"A pale drab."

He did not for an instant give a sentimental interpretation to her words.

"Perhaps it will be well for your eyes to have a week's rest from the lurid light of my presence, for I hope to bring back news to you that will dazzle you sure enough unless I am greatly disappointed."

"News that will dazzle me? You mean that you are going to try to secure me a teacher's position?" she asked, with humble gratefulness.

"You would call that dazzling news, Eunice, if I came back with a position for you at teaching school? Well, well, everything depends upon one's point of view, of course. There are some young women to whom that would appear a 'pale drab.' I shouldn't wish it to my meanest enemy."

"Then that isn't what you meant?"

"You will be disappointed if I say so?"

"I am in such suspense about my future. I am quite determined to leave here and it would be a relief to me to have something definite in view."

"You may feel entirely at peace about that, Eunice. I promise you I'll take care of it for you."

"You are sure you can find me a place and that I am not imposing on your kindness to ask it of you?"

"If I take a day off and roll up my sleeves to it I may be able to accomplish it—don't give it a moment's anxiety."

The contrast between the prosaic lot of a teacher to which she looked as a good almost too great to be hoped for and the brilliant fate he knew to be possibly hers struck him dramatically.

All the while he had been talking to her tonight he had been trying to catch sight of that index to her identity given in the "confession"—the two little moles under her left ear. He had not been able to see them, and the fear began to trouble him that they were not there to be seen. He now decided that he could not go on his errand to her aunt without this proof to add to all his other evidence.

He put his question with a directness that startled her.

"Pardon my inquisitiveness, but do you have two small moles on your neck under your left ear?"

His inquiry seemed to her irrelevant to the point of madness.

"What has that to do with it?"

"To do with what?"

"With anything. I mean what do you want to know for?"

"To be able to identify you as the daughter of your father. Please tell me."

"Yes, I have."

"May I see them?"

She turned her head and he saw the small dark spots on her white neck.

"Thank you. If you had the least idea what those two spots may mean to you, little girl!—now, if I don't go away at once I shall be tempted to tell you the whole thing. It will be an infinitely better story, I confidently believe, if I keep it until my return."

He clasped her hand, which rested cold in his own. Then he left her for a few hours' sleep before his departure in the early morning.

CHAPTER XIX.

MR. AND MRS. MORNINGSTAR held counsel together and came to some astute conclusions.

"If that there Doc didn't have somepin up his sleeve to down us with he wouldn't have the dare to speak up to us so positive," Mr. Morningstar gloomily reasoned. "To be sure, I wouldn't give in to him and make over all that there money to the girl if I didn't have afraid he'd squeeze me fur more'n that yet—like what he sayed he'd do."

"Abram Morningstar, you ain't going to up and throw $3,000 at that girl!" his wife exclaimed incredulously.

"Will you leave me know, then, how I'm gettin' out of it?" he demanded.

They were together in the kitchen just after Kinross' departure on his week's absence. Mr. Morningstar was still too ill from his cold to leave the settee, and his wife was in the act of putting a mustard plaster on him when he opened up the discussion of what lay so heavily on their hearts.

"He must have took a shine to Eunice," Mrs. Morningstar lamented, "to be talkin' up fur her like what he's doin'. I don't know what's got into the men, such dumm taste as they all show. There's Ollie—she's twicet as fat and has nicer cloes and never twicet the schoolin' as what Eunice's got. The girl's just that tricky she makes eyes at the men behind our backs, pop, that's wot!"

"I've been thinkin' it out how we could spite him back," Mr. Morningstar said, lowering his voice and indicating with a twirl of his thumb the departed boarder. "If we do have to give Eunice them $3,000 we kin keep it in the family and get ahead of that darned towner by marryin' her to Abe right aways. Ain't? You see, what that city sharper's after is to git them $3,000 fur hisself. It ain't often a girl—even a towner—has that much to bring to her mister. Abe couldn't git no girl round here with that much. If we do have to give her the money we couldn't do better by Abe than to leave him marry her."

"Well, mebbe," Mrs. Morningstar answered, considering the matter as she buttoned her husband's shirt over the plaster. "But it would rile me to have to marry our Abe to a girl we brang up on charity."

"That ain't neither here nor there," Mr. Morningstar sneered irritably at this sentiment. "What we want is to settle these here finances without no more loss than we can't help."

"There's this to say," Mrs. Morningstar added—"if she marries Abe mebbe that underhanded Hen Mucklehenny will be comin' back to our Ollie when he sees he can't have Eunice."

"Yes, we'd be spitin' him too." Mr. Morningstar fairly smacked his lips with satisfaction. "The hand of Providence would be in it, and it would all work out for his honor and glory. Yes, I tell you the Lord sees a many a thing head of hisself that way!"

"You're spitin' every one but the one I'd like to spite," snapped Mrs. Morningstar, "and that's that deceitful girl, with her sneakin' ways and her playin' her tricks behind a body's back after all we done fur her a'ready!"

"Seems we haven't darst to talk about that no more—what we done fur her. Seems she done everything fur us," Mr. Morningstar sarcastically added. "Now, look a-here, mom; we'll fix it up between Abe and Eunice before the Doc gits back. See? I'll go ahead and tell Abe he has the dare to pass his promise to Eunice, and you kin tell her she dare have Abe now without workin' no more tricks to git him."

It was a bitter thing to Mrs. Morningstar, this task allotted to her, but it was to become more bitter still before she was through with it.

It appeared for a moment that it was going to be made easy. Abe, entirely unsuspicious of what was brewing, came to his mother that very evening after his day's work was over with a passionate protest against her opposition to his marrying Eunice and a plea that she "leave" him have the girl.

"To be sure, Eunice she knows you're agin it, so she purtends she don't want me. You go tell her you're in fur it—our gettin' promised together—and certainly then she'll be only too glad to git me."

This was Abe's point of view.

"Glad to git you! Well, I guess mebbe!" Mrs. Morningstar retorted. "It's a wonder you wouldn't look higher, Abe Morningstar."

"I have wonderful tired, mom, of hearin' of this 'lookin' higher.' I got my age—I'm a man—and it's my own affairs if I look high or low for my wife. Eunice she suits me all right. Even if she won't have no aunsteuer and ain't got nothin' comin' to her, she's anyhow not one to spend at the close or to run, and she's as handy at the work I'd never have to hire fur her. So if I am lookin' low, I ain't doin' so bad, takin' it all in all. If you and pop would only stop kickin' I'd soon git her to pass her promise. And I tell you right here, mom, I'm goin' to marry her, anyhow—whether yous like it or whether yous don't. So yous might as well stop your kickin.' To be sure it would make me less work persuadin' Eunice if yous would stop kickin'. She's awful stubborn headed about it."

Mrs. Morningstar sniffed contemptuously.

"Och, but men is dumm things! Her stubborn headed about takin' you!—when she's been makin' eyes at you and trying to git you ever since you was in long pants a'ready and she was in long frocks!"

"I ain't took notice she was tryin' to git me." Abe answered sullenly. "I can't never git her to be even sociable with me. And before she'd go buggy ridin' or to a circus with me! Cert'nly that was because she had afraid of yous."

"Well, Abe, seein' this here's the way you feel and you bein' my own son that way, I'll put to aside my regrets and have her have you. I'll tell her tomorrow."

Abe was astonished at his easy success with his mother. He had anticipated a complete routing.

"Will you make it all right with pop?" he eagerly and gratefully inquired.

With subtle diplomacy she answered that she would.

It was not until the next evening that she brought herself to broach the subject with Eunice.

When the evening chores were finished and the girl was about to take her lamp to go up to bed, she stopped her and made her sit down with her in the kitchen.

"I got to speak somepin to you," she began in a tone of sullen reluctance, her whole person bristling with the antagonism she felt against her enforced concession. "Me and pop's been talkin' it over, and we conceited we'd tell you that you'd worked pretty good and steady fur us and now that you're got your age and ain't got no more claim on us we wouldn't like to see you thrawed out on the world neither, seein' how we brang you up like our own. So we just conceited that rather'n let you unpurtected on the world we'd keep on bein' parents to you, though, to be sure, we thought to look higher fur our Abe, him bein' our only son."

Eunice, sitting opposite her at the kitchen table, was looking at her rather vaguely. But at this reference to Abe her eyes lost their absent gaze, and she met her foster mother's eyes with a fixity which the latter found almost disconcerting.

She made no reply, but waited in silence for Mrs. Morningstar's ramblings to come to a focus.

"To be sure, our Abe could do a lot better. But then, seein' you've got him so's he thinks he wants you, why, ps we're not puttin' no hindrance in your way. You kin have him."

She looked for some joy or gratitude from Eunice, but the girl continued to regard her fixedly and without replying.

"We mean it," she said testily. "You're got the dare to marry him, seein' you want him so bad. To be sure, I guess it's hard fur you to take it in that we're leavin' you have your way!"

Still the girl had nothing to say.

"Well?" cried Mrs. Morningstar impatiently. "What are you got to say fur yourself? Can't you even speak saddy (thank you) to a body?"

"I wonder what you expect me to say"—the girl's soft voice at last answered the woman's rough tones—"to thank you for offering me your son?"

"That's little enough to expect anynow," Mrs. Morningstar retorted.

Eunice rose slowly and stood resting her hand on the table. "Had you anything else to say to me?"

"You needn't go right aways. Set awhile," she commanded. "There's

(Continued on page 5).

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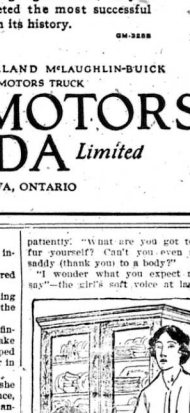

"Had you anything else to say to me?" answered the woman's rough tones—"to thank you for offering me your son?"

Pa's Son-in-Law
PA'S SON
ROLL OVAH, I SAY ROLL OVAH, CHEEKO WHAT AILS YOU, CAWNT YOU UNDAWSTAND?
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DAD OLD DEAH, I HAVE HAD THE MOST EXASPERATING TIME WITH CHEEKO, HE SEEMS TO ACT SO STUPID! I AM ALL FATIGUED!
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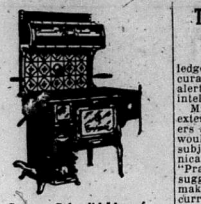

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TEACHERS' INSTITUTE

(Continued from page 1)

ledge of certain facts; 2. An accurate habit of work, and 3. An alertness of mind and liking for intellectual work.

Mr. L. S. Beattie, B.A., N.C.I., extended a welcome to the teachers and hoped their deliberations would be very beneficial. His subject should have been "Technical Education," but he made it "Practical" also. Many good suggestions were offered as to making each subject on the P.S. curriculum practical. But our school work does not provide enough finger work. The twentieth century is marked by great industrial growth. This leads to the need of a Technical education and the question arises, "Have we a right to add technical education to our curriculum?" At least, the teacher should watch the pupil to determine his natural aptness for certain kinds of work and help him to choose his vocation. The speaker then explained the object of the Night Schools and gave examples of advantage being taken of them in Napanee and community.

The duty of public school teachers, as of all other teachers, is to help the pupil "to have life and "to have it more abundantly."

Mr. Smith, B.A., Ottawa, then gave his second lecture: "Some Recent Advances in Health Matters." Mr. Smith showed the wonderful advancement made of late years in the control of disease and the different agencies at work throughout the world. More has been done to control disease in the Twentieth century than in all ages past. The League of Nations has a central organ to receive reports on epidemics with centres at Geneva and Singapore. Specialists are sent to study diseases where the plague breaks out. Information is broadcast on methods of teaching health matters. The Junior Red Cross is doing its bit, even in far Saskatchewan, while the Senior Red Cross is bending every effort to make health practical. Even Insurance Companies are sending out pamphlets and circulars on the subject. The Dominion Department of Health publishes such articles as "How to Build Sound Teeth," "Smallpox and Vaccination," "Tuberculosis," and "Ventilation," any of which may be had for the asking.

The Provincial governments are helping in the study of epidemics and how to make people immune.

The teacher may add her bit in helping on the good work, one attractive way being to arrange health-plays, such as "The Trial of Jimmie Germ."

The President moved a vote of thanks to the speaker for his interesting and instructive addresses.

Miss McLaughlin, N.C.I., gave a demonstration in Physical Culture, which showed that games may be not only pleasing, but beneficial.

The Auditors reported that the Secretary's book was correct. Miss Hawley asked that the report be adopted. Carried.

The Committee of Resolutions brought in the following:

1. Resolved that a new illustrated Primer for standard use be authorized by the Department of Education as the present one is unsuitable for beginners' use.

2. Resolved that the course in Geography be made more objective.

3. Resolved that the minimum term of service, re superannuation fund, be reduced to thirty years.

4. Resolved that a Canadian History be authorized by the Department of Education as the present one is unsuitable for pupils' use.

Moved by Miss Dennee that a copy of these Resolutions be sent to O.E.A., seconded by Miss Hall. Carried.

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GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.

10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.—Public worship conducted by Mr. Austen Huston, of Albert College, Belleville.

11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.

Sunday, Oct. 30th—Anniversary services.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Moved by Miss Parkes, seconded by Miss Hall, that the expenses of this Convention be paid. That a grant of five dollars be made to O.E.A., also that the Secretary's salary be raised to fifty dollars. Carried.

The following Officers were elected for 1927-28:

Hon. Pres.—Mr. L. S. Beattie, B.A., N.C.I.

President—Miss L. Rockwell, Napanee.

Vice-Pres.—Miss R. Sheridan, Napanee.

Executive—Mr. W. J .Trenouth, Mr. Harold Moore, Napanee No. 1; Miss Mabel McNeely, Newburgh; Miss Effie Leatherland, Odessa; Miss B. Silver, Bath; Miss McBride, Yarker; Miss J. Dennee, Bath; and Miss C. Frisken, Napanee, No. 3.

Sec.-Treas.—Miss Etta Harrison.

Musical Committee — Messrs. Trenouth and Young, and Misses Hawley, Anderson, Hall, Sheridan and Dennee.

Auditors—Misses Hawley and Anderson.

Moved by Miss Sheridan, seconded by Miss Hawley, that the Speaker, Mr. George R. Smith, B. A., Normal School, Ottawa, be made an honorary member of this Association. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Trenouth that a vote of thanks be tendered to the Board of Education for the use of the Convocation Hall, N.C.I., also to all who kindly assisted in any way at our Convention. Seconded by Mr. Casey. Carried.

Mr. Trenouth urged teachers in future to answer circular letters promptly and moved that two tickets sold to teachers, but not used, be refunded. Seconded and carried.

The singing of God Save the King brought this very enjoyable Convention to a close.

ETTA HARRISON,
Sec'y-Treasurer.

NEWBURGH.

Frederick Carter was married on Wednesday, Oct. 12th, to Miss Edith Fenn, by the Rev. T. H. P. Anderson of the United Church. Mr. Redden attended the groom, while the bride's mother accompanied her. Mr. and Mrs. Carter will reside in Concession street. The groom is well known, having resided here for a number of years. His many friends welcome him and his wife to the village.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Gerow and Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Weese visited recently at Forest Mills with Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Gerow.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Paul and family visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cameron one day last week.

Fraser Paul of Belleville, renewed acquaintances in the village last week.

Mrs. McMaster of Verona, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. James Robinson and daughter, Betty, were at Mrs. James Wales' on Tuesday last.

Mrs. A. Rose has returned from Kingston, where she visited her daughter, Mrs. Kulpach. Mr. Rose is confined to his home through illness.

Daniel McLeod, of Yarker, visited his daughters, Mrs. Holden and Mrs. Slonn on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Orison Benn, of Sillsville, spent Sunday last at D. Bowerman's.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Embury spent Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. John Walroth.

Percy Meeks and a party of friends from Rochester, were motor visitors in Newburgh last week.

Mr. and Mrs. McNeely, Miss McNeely and Harvey McNeely, enjoyed a motor trip to Hamilton and Pembrooke over the week-end.

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$2,000. London Realty Co. 6½% First Mortgage Bonds, due Oct. 1, 1941. Price: 100. Yield: 6.50%.

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BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Anderson Church: Sunday School 10 a.m.; Public Worship, 11 a.m.

Sand Hill Church: Sunday School 1.30 p.m.; Public Worship 2.30 p.m.

Gretna Church—Sunday School 10 a.m.; Public Worship, 7.30 p.m.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Rev. R. J. Dumbrille, Vicar.

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:

10.30 a.m.—Holy Communion and sermon.

12.00—Sunday School.

7.00—Evensong and sermon.

St. John's Selby—

2.30—Evening Prayer and sermon.

For Sale.

One bay mare 7 years old. Apply at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP.

Poultry Fair.

Napanee Poultyr Fair will be held on Wednesday and Thursday, November 30th, and December 1st.

I. O. O. F. "At Homes."

The fall and winter series of "At Homes," held in the rooms of Napanee Lodge No. 86, will commence on November 16th. A schedule of dates is being prepared and invitations will be sent out in the near futrue.

Two Minutes Silence.

The following announcement has been issued by the Prime Minister at Ottawa with respect to Armistice Day observance: "In accordance with arrangements for the observance of Armistice Day, sanctioned by His Majesty the King, the people of Canada are invited to mark the occasion by a two-minute silence at eleven o'clock a.m., on Friday, the 11th of November, 1927. This is a special observance suggested by His Majesty, and is in addition to the regular celebration of the date recognized by the Canadian Parliament for the Monday previous.

Mothers' Allowance Commission.

The members of the local Board convened at office of Secretary, W. G. Wilson, on Monday, 17th inst. Members present were Mrs. Wesley Wagar, Camden; Mrs. W. G. Swayne, Bath; W. C. Loyst, Ernestown; J. A. Brown, Sheffield, C. Kellar, Richmond, and J. L. Smith, South Fredericksburgh. The list of beneficiaries was reviewed and several cases discussed and valued suggestions made by Miss M. M. Abernethy, lady investigator, who very kindly came from Kingston to attend this meeting. Pending applications were dealt with and other business disposed of, after which the members vocally expressed appreciation of services rendered by Miss Abernethy, to which she very fittingly responded and the Board adjourned at call of the President, Mrs. Wesley Wagar.

Morden is Chosen Liberal Candidate.

A. A. Morden, of Wellington, was the unanimous choice of the Liberals of Prince Edward County Riding, who met in the Parish Hall, Picton, on Saturday last, to nominate a candidate for the by-election necessitated by the appointment of Hon. W. E. Raney, former M.P.P. to the Supreme Court Bench. Hon. Nelson Parliament, who represented the riding as Speaker of the Legislature during the term of the Drury Government, was also nominated, but withdrew in favor of Mr. Morden. The latter was nominated by Webster Talcott, while Edgar Maston, of Bloomeld, nominated Mr. Parliament. Mr. Morden was an active and enthusiastic supporter of Mr. Raney when the latter, as Progressive leader, ran successfully in the Provincial general election last fall. His supporters believe him well-known throughout the county, and believe he will attract a united Liberal and temperance vote. The Conservative convention is being held next Saturday, Oct. 22nd, leaving three weeks of actual campaigning before the voting on Nov. 12th.

Women's Institute, Napanee Branch.

Sixty members were present at the October meeting held in the class room of the Department of Agriculture on Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 11, at 2.30. The President, Mrs. Alpine Woods, occupied the chair. It was decided to hold the annual Mother and Daughter Banquet in January, and during the year to put forth an effort to have the names of the streets marked. Mrs. Wagar gave her usual educative and interesting paper on Current Events which is always greatly appreciated. The speaker of the afternoon was Miss Lauder, V.O.N., who gave an account of the Order from its inception in 1897, an organization formed as part of the celebration of Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee. Nurses of the Victorian Order are required to take a year in Public Health Course at a University, as their three years of general training is remedial while the latter is preventive. There are now sixty-five branches (with 285 nurses) which supply thoroughly equipped nurses to the district available to all, and not merely to those who cannot afford a full-time nurse. Clinics are held for Infants and children of pre-school age and an effort made to teach community hygiene. Locally, the work in the public schools is of great benefit, as 50% of the primary children have physical defects, most of which can be corrected at once, saving the child from later trouble. Miss Lauder urged the co-operation of the Women's Institute in her work. After the Roll Call, responded to by "Do's and Don'ts for the kitchen," the meeting closed with the National Anthem.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. Harry Pawson, Minister.

10.30 a.m.—Public Worship.

11.45—Sunday School.

6.30 p.m.—Organ recital by Prof .Baird.

7.00 p.m.—Evening worship.

The pastor will preach at both services.

Rev. Peter Boyce, D.D., at evening service, Nov. 6th.

Glaring Headlights.

We have installed equipment for testing headlights to comply with the Government regulations. We will charge a fee if they need adjusting and issue a certificate which will be recognized by traffic officers. Better get your lights tested and be safe.

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St. Andrew's W. M. S.

The annual Thankoffering meeting of St. Andrew's W. M. S. was held Wednesday evening, Oct. 12th. On account of rainy weather there was not as large an audience as expected, but all present greatly enjoyed the program. Mrs. Valkman read the Scripture lesson, after which a missionary creed was read in unison. After the offering was given Miss Hook gave a prayer on National Thanksgiving. Mrs. Valkman and Mr. Caldwell favored us with a beautiful duet. Rev. A. J. Wilson gave an excellent address on "Women and the Changing Social Order," which was greatly appreciated.

TRINITY CHURCH DINNER AND CONCERT

FRIDAY EVENING, OCT. 21st

Miss Jessie B. Tuite, Elocutionist, of Albert College, Belleville, assisted by local musical talent.

Dinner served 6 to 8 o'clock.

Tickets: For Dinner and Concert 50 Cents.

NEWER RASPBERRIES

(Experimental Farms Note)

There are always new varieties of fruit advertised in the catalogues to attract the eye of the fruit grower. Frequently many of these newer sorts have more merit in description given them than they have in the trial grounds.

It so happens however, that recently there have been added to our raspberry list a few new sorts of outstanding merit. The newest of these is the Viking, a berry worthy of trial by any grower. In strength of cane and plant vigor it is decidedly superior, while in size of fruit, attractiveness and productiveness it belongs to the highest order. For three years it has proved hardy in eastern Ontario where it is well grown. We believe it has a permanent place in fruit plantations. Another variety not so new, but of considerable merit is the Newman. This variety, while not so tall and vigorous a grower as Viking, has given excellent yields for several years. Its fruit is large and very firm, constituting the best shipping berry we have yet met. Any grower who has not tried it should make its acquaintance at once. Two other varieties should receive mention, one is the Victory, which so far is indistinguishable from the Cuthbert. The other is Latham, a very good variety that has proved exceptionally hardy. While it has all the merits of a first class sort it is not at all superior to Herbert under our conditions, and we cannot see any good reason for its replacing that sort.

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WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Los Angeles claims Lewis Stone who has the title role in Sam Rork's latest First National picture, "THE PRINCE OF HEADWAITERS," as a "native son," because he reigned there for several years as a matinee idol with the old Belasco stock company.

Also a two reel comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Chas. Delaney presents "COLLEGE DAYS," supported by a cast of college chums, twenty-five of them foothall players. Edna Murphy is the leading lady.

Also a good comedy.

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A special selected feature, all star cast and in seven parts.

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Some do this regularly

—And what is the result? Every dollar sent to distant business houses is gone for good so far as that particular district is concerned, and merely serves to build up and maintain some distant town. The local business men are robbed of that circulation of money which during its ramblings might help dozens along the way.

How About Printing

All business houses need more or less printed matter, all of which is within the possibilities of the local printer. Yet how prone many are to pass up the home printer and let the orders go to city offices which have no interest whatever in rural communities except to get printing orders and the cash to pay for them. Business men, remember that the home paper is constantly promoting the interests of the home community and you owe it to yourself and your local paper to back up these efforts by at least having your printed matter done locally.

When in need of printed matter of any kind, consult

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MacGregor's - Weekly - Store - News

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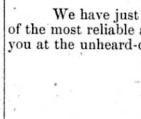

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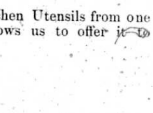

We have just completed a lucky purchase of Aluminum Kitchen Utensils from one of the most reliable aluminum mills in Canada, at a figure which allows us to offer it to you at the unheard-of price of

49c.

This lot consists of the following pieces:

Frying Pans. Preserving Kettles. High Convex Saucepans.
Dish Pans. Straight Saucepans. Open Saucepans.
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Potato Pots.

These goods go on sale

Starting Friday morning, October 21st

Come early before the assortment is broken.

Remember the price—**49c. each.**

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

For Perfect Bread

NOTE:
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STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR MORE THAN 50 YEARS

E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD. TORONTO, CAN.

His Courtship

(Continued from page 3)

some things we'd better talk out now we're at it."

"What things?" Eunice asked hesitatingly, not sitting down.

"Och, I'd like to know how soon you and Abe thinks yous would like to stand up to say 'Yes' (get married), and when you'll want to be buyin' your masterest, and when yous want to go to housekeepin'—things like them."

"We need not discuss those things. It will not marry Abe."

Mrs. Morningstar stared at her uncomprehendingly. Eunice waited.

"What d'yon say?"

"I will not marry Abe."

"Och," the woman said impatiently, "what's the use foolin' time away with spurtendin' and talkin' so dumm?"

"I am feigning nothing. I would not dream of marrying Abe."

"Is it that you want to be coaxed or whatever?" Mrs. Morningstar demanded, an angry red in her cheeks. "There I am fur stoppin' when it would come to coaxin'. I ain't coaxin' you any."

"It would be useless, certainly."

"What do you mean?" asked the woman, fairly bewildered at such unexpected and incredible behavior.

"Why should you think I want to marry Abe?" the girl suddenly asked. "I have long wondered why you thought I must necessarily want to"—she hesitated an instant, while Mrs. Morningstar could only stare at her in blank amazement—"because," continued Eunice, "there is no fate which I would think more tragic than being married to your son."

"You ain't talkin' sincere!" the woman cried. "I'd like to know how you think you could do better or half as good?"

"I think I could not do worse."

"Couldn't do worse'n marry our Abe! You!"

The girl was patiently silent. Something convincing in her bearing made Mrs. Morningstar begin to suspect that she actually meant what she said, and even greater than her indignation at this unbelievable slight to her son was her sudden dread of having that $2,000 go out of the family.

"It's her thinkin' that there money's comin' to her makes her so sassy and high minded about Abe," she thought, "or maybe Hen Muckleheny got a chance to see her unbeknownst to me, and she thinks she'd be doin' better to take him."

"So this here's your gratefulness for all we done for you a'ready?" she upbraided the girl.

At look of weariness came into Eunice's eyes. She took up her lamp and turned away from the table.

"Who do you want to marry, then?" Mrs. Morningstar stopped her with the question.

"That is not a matter that it is necessary to discuss."

"Don't give me none of your back talk! And what do you do with such high language as if you was educated yet?"

Eunice did not answer.

"Is it Hen Muckleheny you're after?"

"He is not quite so objectionable as Abe, but I'm not after him."

Inasmuch as Hen was considered by the Morningstars quite good enough for Ollie, this rejection of him by Eunice was an offense almost as great as her refusal of Abe.

"I'll tell you what!" Mrs. Morningstar harshly exclaimed. "You're after that there Doc Kinross; that's what! Him and you fixed it up between yous somehow, though fur the life of me I don't see when, fur you certainly ain't never out of my sight long enough to make up to no man. A body'd have to keep you locked up in a closet yet to keep the men away from you or contrariwise to keep you from makin' eyes at the men and temptin' 'em! It's the $2,000 you think's comin' to you has made you all of a sudden so stuck up about our Abe! And now you think with all that money you kin marry a lowner yet!"

A hot color burned in Eunice's cheek, but she looked at Mrs. Morningstar steadfastly.

"Three thousand dollars coming to me? What do you mean?"

"You want to purtend you don't know yet!" the woman said sarcastically, though her eyes wavered from the girl's face doubtfully. Was it possible she did not know?

"Will you explain to me what you mean?" Eunice repeated.

Georgiana is a personified pose. If she ever did a spontaneous thing in my presence, ever made an unstudied remark, I think I'd fall in love with her on the spot!"

It was at 5 o'clock on Sunday afternoon that he presented himself at the home of Miss Wolcott. He sent in his card and waited on the piazza, which was furnished like a living room and shaded by screens from the hot summer sun. His suspense as to the outcome of the impending interview made him too uneasy to sit still, and he paced the long porch in his nervousness, wondering for the hundredth time how he could most convincingly relate his story and trying to school himself against too great bluntness in the delicate matter he had to handle. He rather took it out of the porch furniture before Miss Wolcott made her appearance, for in striding about he pushed things ruthlessly out of his way, nearly upsetting a spindle legged table holding a slender vase of roses and making a stool noisily collide with another table covered with books and magazines.

A sudden swish of skirts in the doorway made him turn about at the end of the porch and come back quickly to meet the uncomfortably stout little woman who walked forward to greet him.

Though Miss Wolcott was gowned in the thinnest of white material she looked overheated. Her complexion was distressingly florid, her movements were ungraceful and her voice had an unpleasant sharpness. Kinross felt his already faint hopes fall him entirely as he realized the gentle harshness of her aspect. He pinned his case upon what he believed he recognized in her countenance, in spite of its coldness—an uprightness of character that perhaps justified, somewhat, her pride of blood.

"It is good to see you again, Dr. Kinross," she began as they sat down together. "It is always a pleasure to meet one's friends, did you not know?," she continued volubly, "I had a call from your brother one day last winter, when he had run on to Washington from New York—it was on one of my home days and of course he met a lot of his old friends—and he remarked as he was leaving how pleasant it had been to meet them. I told him he would never meet any but old acquaintances at my house. In our circle we don't meet the new people, fortunately."

This was a good beginning, certainly.

"But what do you think of Boston to the new people?" he remarked, with a perfunctory smile intended to take the edge off his sarcasm.

"I am aware," she said stiffly, "that you do not always share my preferences in such things."

"No," he said, "I'd associate with the devil if I found him interesting."

"Such bohemian views are unworthy of your high calling," she said with grave reproachfulness. "I hope you don't go so far as to be willing to marry out of your rank?"

Kinross came to the line there. I'm not willing to marry out of my rank—nor yet in it. I'm quite unwilling to marry at all."

"You haven't been an easy prey," she admitted. "Have you unconsciously to escape falling in love all these years?"

"But love hasn't anything to do with rank—if you'll pardon my platitudes."

"No one, man or woman, need permit himself to fall in love outside of his own station in life," she said dogmatically, "or if he is so weak let him conquer himself."

Kinross smiled and was silent. He would not argue.

Miss Wolcott abruptly changed the subject.

"Well, Peter, what is this 'important business matter' which gives me the pleasure of a call from you? Your telegram has made me very curious. I didn't know how to wait until you got here."

"But you must really wait a few moments longer. I must not be precipitate. That's the one thing I've been telling myself all the way here—not to be precipitate, but to break it to you gently, to lead up to it diplomatically, rhetorically, if possible. Unfortunately my style was ever a la cookbook—direct and to the point."

"Dear me! Well, do adhere to your customary style, then, and spare me the rhetoric. I prefer to hear your news or whatever it is in your most Saxon form."

"The shock might be too great."

This was not at all as he had meant to steer his communication, for no one could have felt more earnestly the gravity of what he had come to communicate, and his chaffing was far from expressing his true mood, but he felt that his case was lost already, that rhetoric could not save it, and his tongue ran away with him.

"It's something shocking, then?" inquired Miss Wolcott.

"That depends on how you look at it."

"Well? Do hurry, please."

"Miss Wolcott," he said solemnly, "I'm afraid what I have to tell you will not be welcome news."

She looked surprised at his sudden seriousness and waited, with what patience she could command, for him to go on.

He rose and walked the length of the piazza, then came back and stood before her.

"I am very stupid. I don't know how to tell it."

"Gracious, Peter, you're not thinking of proposing to me, are you?"

"It would require less daring than what I have to tell you."

"If you don't say it soon, I shall have hysterics!"

He cleared his throat, and his voice was not quite firm as he plunged in.

"Let me begin with a question. Tell me, were you perfectly convinced at the time of your brother's death that his little daughter was with him and died with him? Did you ever have any doubts about it?"

Her face assumed wide in amazement. "Of course not!"

"Did you see the dead child who was identified as your niece?"

"No. I was in Florida at the time of the accident and did not get back in time for the funeral."

The woman had turned white and was looking dazed.

"Her child was not with her father, Miss Wolcott."

Miss Wolcott sat upright, her hands clutching the sides of her chair.

"Well?" she half gasped.

"That child is living."

"Impossible!" she exclaimed sharply. "She is alive," repeated Kinross.

"Alive! My brother's child! But it cannot be true!"

"Did you ever receive, a few months after Mr. Wolcott's death, any communications telling you that your niece had been stolen from her home and would be returned to you—for a reward?"

"Never!"

Kinross looked at her uncertainly. Was she telling the truth? If she was not, she was a genius at acting, for her bewilderment seemed very genuine.

"Ah!" she suddenly exclaimed breathlessly, lifting her hand, "I remember something—some anonymous letter that I received—one after another—shortly after my brother's death, telling me that if I would pay down a certain sum of money a matter of vital interest would be revealed to me. Who would dream of paying any attention to such communications? I tossed them into the wastebasket, of course, and never gave them a second thought."

"I did none of them mention Eunice?"

"Never. They were melodramatically cautious, I remember. Oh, what are you going to tell me?"

"The kidnapers defeated their own ends by their cowardice. If they had given you any hint that they held Eunice as a hostage"—

"You would not have ignored their communications?"

"If I had had any least reason for believing them, of course not. What a question to ask!"

He took from his pocket a long envelope and drew from it a manuscript. It was the "confession."

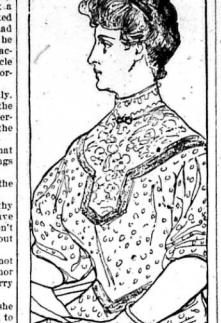
"Perhaps, after all, this will be the best way to tell you."

He handed it to her.

"Read it, please, while I wait."

He rose and walked to the farthest end of the piazza—while she, with fingers that shook, unfolded the paper.

Kinross knew that he did an unbusiness-like thing in letting the paper



Miss Wolcott.

leave his own hands, but Miss Wolcott was an old family friend, and when it came to the point he found himself quite unable to offer her the discourtesy of handing her the copy of the original document which he had brought with him for that purpose.

CHAPTER XXI.

It seemed to him a very long time before he was summoned back to her.

She was white to the lips as they sat down again together, but she was a woman of strong will, and her voice was steady when she spoke to him.

"How in the world, Peter, did you come by this paper?" she began.

He told her briefly of his summer at the farm and of his investigation of the haunted room. He did not, however, mention his nightly seances with Eunice. Miss Wolcott was nothing if not conventional.

"You believe this story?" Her questions were abrupt and sharp.

"I do. Do you?"

"I am open to conviction. . . . And you would tell me that this paper remained undiscovered all these years and that my niece has been kept by this farmer's family, knowing nothing of her origin? You say you met her at this farm?"

"Yes."

"The proof of her identity offered here?" she demanded.

He drew from his pocket a small box and handed it to her. She quickly opened it and took out the chain and locket.

Her face grew whiter as she handled them, and her voice was not steady when she spoke again.

"Oh! I—I remember this!—I remember clasping it about her little neck"—

She leaned her head on her hand for an instant. But she quickly rallied.

"And the other proof?" she questioned.

"It is there."

"The two little moles under her ear?"

(Continued on page 6).

Third Skyscraper for Montreal.

Montreal's two sky-scrapers, now under way, for the Royal Bank and the Sun Life, are to be followed by a third for the Bell Telephone Co. A building permit for $2,500,000 has been granted by the city for this purpose on Beaver Hall Hill. The building will be twenty storeys high and 149 by 128 feet.

$20,000,000 Worth of Silk.

Four ships arriving within one week, recently brought more than $20,000,000 worth of silk from the Orient to Victoria, B.C., for transshipment to New York. This is the heaviest movement of its kind on record along this coast.

Population of Greater Quebec.

The new city directory shows the population of Greater Quebec at 175,000, and of Quebec proper at 128,000. The area of the city is only 5,820 acres.

OCCUPATION OF WOMEN

WHAT THEY ARE DOING IN CANADA.

Sixty Years Ago Woman's Sphere Was Mainly In the Home—To-day She Takes Her Place In All Trades and Professions.

In the days of Confederation woman's sphere was mainly in the home, but now women find a place in practically all trades and professions, besides taking an active part in municipal, provincial and federal affairs; one woman has occupied a seat in the Dominion House for the past six years, one in Agricultural and Industrial Progress in Canada.

Sixty years ago the teaching profession was largely in the hands of men, for the most part poorly equipped for their work and sadly underpaid. Now, especially in the public schools, teaching is almost exclusively done by women, there being 49,916 women teachers in Canada as against 11,042 men.

In many cases women have discarded their aprons and donned overalls. There is one woman mining engineer in the Dominion, twenty-one electrical engineers and six civil engineers. So far, no woman blacksmith or wheelwright is mentioned, but there are women painters, boiler-makers, engine builders, carpenters, etc. The census shows 887 women plumbers and hot-fitters, three bootblacks, thirty-four boot and shoe repairers, two garage keepers, and three chauffeurs. Seven earn their living logging and fifty-one are trappers and engaged in fishing, one is a cemetery-keeper and gravedigger and a sexton is mentioned.

In certain industries women find employment to a predominating degree. Textiles absorb a vast amount of female labor, over 21,000 women being employed in textile factories, while 41,211 are engaged in manufacturing textile goods and wearing apparel, of which 16,612 are dress makers, 3,029 milliners, and 2,240 tailoresses.

There are over 25,000 saleswomen in Canada and over 8,000 are employed in banks. One important occupation, telephone operation, is practically monopolized by women. Out of 13,769 engaged in this work, 12,827 are women.

Women are invaded the professions, 152 being physicians and surgeons, a number have been admitted to the Bar, and are now practicing law, and two are clergywomen. There are eleven women clergy and 199 missionaries.

The farm has always demanded the attention of women, and we recently in a minor capacity, but Canada now has 15,949 listed as farmers, as compared with 646,288 male tillers of the soil. There are besides 225 women gardeners and one lone female earns her livelihood by raising fur-bearing animals.

Domestic service is still the greatest source of employment for women and there are at present about 80,000 employed in this work. Nursing in Canada is over 21,000. There are besides 11,192 nuns occupied mainly in nursing and teaching.

In the mission field many other ways the Canadian woman has proved her ability to take her share in the public and economic life of the Dominion, and still remains the chief factor in original place in the home. She has, as it were, become emancipated, every walk of life open to her. In all professions and trades she competes with men. The colleges are open to women, a thing unthought of at the time of Confederation, and high honors, scholarships, and medals are as frequently won by women as by men. Women are now equipped to be the true helpmate of men in the home, in professions, and even in "big business."

The Lonely Atlantic.

Imagine yourself able to gaze over an area of 19,200 square miles, and yet unable to see anything but water. This area is still greater than that of the vastness and loneliness of the Atlantic as viewed from the air.

It was in the log of the airship R.34, which flew from England to America and back again in 1919, that this loneliness was noted by Air Commodore E. M. Maitland, who wrote: "We are on the 5,000-foot level. Visibility is at its maximum, and at this height, according to the Admiralty, we should be able to see a distance of eighty-one miles from right forward to right aft; yet, although this area of visibility works out at 19,200 square miles, not a ship is in sight."

HEIGHT OF ENGLISHMEN.

Probably Not More Than 5 Feet 5 Inches, States Scientist.

"The Englishman of the Future," was the subject of an address to the anthropology section of the British Association for the Advancement of Science recently by Professor Bennett of the section, F. G. Parsons, professor of anatomy in the University of London and lecturer at St. Thomas' Hospital.

Prof. Parsons said while the average height of Englishmen was not definitely known, it probably was not more than 5 feet 5 inches, though students in St. Thomas' Hospital averaged 5 feet 9 inches in height. Students in the city of Medicine hat, of Women twenty years ago averaged 5 feet 3 inches, but since then their average height had increased until now it was 5 feet 5.9 inches, almost as much as the average height of the men. He expressed the belief that the Englishman of the future would probably be about 5 feet of 5 feet 9 inches, and no more, and the women of the future would have a height of 5 feet 6 inches or 5 feet 7 inches.

Prof. Parsons said he had arrived at the conclusion that the English people have reached a stage in which over 50 per cent. have light-colored eyes, and 34 per cent. dark eyes; that the English people's hair is lighter now than it was sixty years ago; that the shape of the head is showing signs of an increase of its proportional height, with a decrease of its proportional lengths. He said he regarded this as an evolutionary progress in harmony with the greatly changed conditions of life which had come about during the last century.

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A BOOM IN THE ARCTIC.

Big Demand For the Arctic or White Fox.

A boom in the Arctic due chiefly to the demand for the Arctic or White fox is described in the Contemporary by Francis Dickie, who seems to be familiar with the country. The area concerned stretches from Herschel Island, near the mouth of the Mackenzie river, eastward for 1,000 miles to Fullerton in Prince Albert Sound, on West Victoria Island, where a post was established in 1923 to trade with primitive Eskimos, known as Copper Eskimos, who were still living in the Stone Age of mankind. The returns from white fox alone are said to have averaged $1,250,000 annually for the past four years.

A most remarkable change has taken place at Herschel Island. "The per capita wealth among them," writes Mr. Dickie, "is almost unbelievable." It has practically all been accumulated as the result of ten years' trading in the white fox. Only a few years ago the Eskimo paddled about in his skin boat. Now he uses gasoline schooners built in Edmonton and floated down the Mackenzie river. He has become a skilled gasoline engine mechanic, and his ship is fitted with every modern assistance known to navigation. In the region of Cape Bathurst a native missionary named Billy Kemetsena cleaned up $40,000 in the last six years, enabling him in 1926 to buy a trading schooner of his own. A young white boy, named Johnson, aged 19, made $10,000 in the winter of 1924-1925. But the greatest Arctic plutocrats are the Eskimo known by the whites as Allan. After a few years' trapping and trading he built a fine house on the Mackenzie Delta, and a smaller one for occasional occupation at Herschel. He paid $6,000 recently for a 40-foot schooner built in Edmonton. He owns the best that money can buy in glasses, rifles, canoes, two gramophones, several suits of white man's clothing, and has $10,000 in hard cash. Other native kings become independent, while many white residents have also done well financially. Romance among the whites included a love affair of the Stefansy brothers. Five years ago these trappers from Montana penetrated the Arctic by way of Edmonton and the Mackenzie river with less than $200 between them. In the autumn of 1925 they came out of the Arctic by the Hudson's Bay Company steamer Baychimo with furs which sold in London for $100,000. The company, of course, has had its share of the boom.

The Western Arctic is the greatest and last practically untouched field in North America. But will the Eskimos be any better off by adopting a civilization so different to their own?

CHILDREN'S SAVINGS.

Penny Bank of Ontario Encourages Thrift on Part of Pupils.

Children in about three hundred schools have on deposit with the Penny Bank of Ontario approximately $1,000,000. Over 60,000 pupils in Toronto alone are depositors, and in several other cities of the province the number of customers of the bank is large. The service is provided in fifty-five municipalities, large and small, and can be made available in any community served by a branch of any chartered bank, writes J. E. Middleton, in the Financial Post.

Within the past five years the school-savings movement has been introduced in the United States by a committee of the American Bankers' Association, in consultation with a group of educational leaders. In various European countries also the system of teaching thrift by practical banking has become firmly established. The Ontario plan is thoroughly worthy and has some features which are unique.

The Penny Bank of Ontario is incorporated by special act of Parliament for one purpose only: the collection and protection of children's savings. It was established by a guarantee fund of $20,000, but no dividends may be paid to the men who provided the capital guarantee. The directors receive no fees, and not a dollar of the funds may be put on loan. The money must be invested in Government securities, or deposited in the Post Office Savings Bank—save for a liquid reserve on deposit with the chartered banks. The only income of the bank is the interest on these securities and deposits, and the rate, of course, is not large. Out of that income there must be paid to depositors three per cent. on the minimum monthly balances. The surplus is just sufficient for an economical form of administration.

Clearly the Penny Bank of Ontario is not a money-making corporation. It is a philanthropic project, supported by educational and financial leaders who know that thrift is a virtue worth teaching; men who understand that an ounce of practice is worth a ton of theory. The aim is to indoce the habit of saving, and of that reason the banking hour comes regularly—generally every Tuesday morning. The money is paid to the teacher, who enters the amount of each deposit and the resultant balance in the child's pass book. A carbon copy of the entry goes to the bank with the money and there the records are kept.

Admiral Kerr Spins a Couple of Yarns.

Aboard ship stories are part of the spice of a somewhat varied, but often lonely, life. A good story-teller is welcome everywhere, and the retailing of his yarns around the ship to those who have not had the good fortune to hear them in person becomes part of the social duty of a shipmate. If there is one thing more than another on board ship which everyone, irrespective of rank, likes to share with his fellows, it is a real human story.

Many years ago I was in the West Indies, remarks Admiral Kerr, and the commodore who presided over the dockyard was a man who knew very positions on all points of etiquette, and perhaps a little unwise at times in doing the master-at-arms' work himself. For the benefit of landsmen, I should explain that the master-at-arms is the head of the ship's police, and has the rank of a chief petty officer with the privilege of a warrant officer to wear a sword on certain occasions.

One evening, on a very hot day and shortly after sunset, a private of the Royal Marines who was quartered in the dockyard entered the gate and made his way towards the barracks. Ill luck had it that the commodore was going out at the same time, but the Royal Marine was so taken up with his own affairs that a straight course that he feared to upset his equilibrium by raising his hand to salute his senior officer.

The commodore, who had called the man up, and said to him: "What do you mean by passing me without saluting? Don't you know who I am?"

To which the private replied: "Yes, I know who you are. You've got a wife and children. Mind you don't go and get drunk and lose it."

On another of the West Indian Islands, Barbados, a gallant captain called de Horsey was staying in the barracks, and, having been out to dine, returned late at night and was challenged by the sentry, a man of the West India Regiment, and as black as the ace of spades.

For some reason or other they were under a countersign, and de Horsey had neglected to make himself acquainted with it. So on hearing the call "Halt! Who goes there?" he replied: "Captain de Horsey." The dusky interlocutor continued: "Advance, friend, and give de countersign," the gallant captain could only say: "He's all right. I don't know the countersign, but I am Captain de Horsey."

To which curse the emphatic reply: "I don't care if you Captain de Donkey. You no pass wivout de countersign."

I was staying at Government House in Barbados in the 'eighties when I wandered out on Sunday night to get some fresh air in the cabane of one of the old-time Chiefs of natives, and strolling over towards it I found a colored preacher preaching to a colored flock.

Fortunately, I had arrived at the conclusion of the oration, which ran as follows: "Now, all you colored people what listening to me, if you feel or feel or feel in you, and you no put de money into de plate for your pastor, a great black devil will come and take you down to hell and put you on de fire, and you burn for eber and eber. But, s'posing you no feel or feel, you tell um ile, and you put de money in de plate for de pastor, a beautiful white angel will come and take you up to Heaven to rest in Abraham's bosom for eber and eber."

Taking into consideration the dusky coloring of the pastor and his flock, it is interesting to note that in their minds the devil was black and the angel was white.

His Courtship

(Continued from page 5).

"I saw them."

"Tell me of the girl."

Her tone was tense with anxiety. Was it the prospect of losing her wealth or the fear of hearing an unwelcome account of her niece that drew those deep lines about her strong mouth?

"She has been brought up in the farmer's family—not quite as a member of the family"—

"I should hope not!"

"But rather as their servant."

She sank back in her chair, looking as though he had struck her in the face.

"What do you mean?"

"She has done every sort of menial work to pay them for giving her a home. She has been a domestic drudge for them."

He felt that he was cruel, but he was speaking advisedly, and at least his purpose in putting the case so brutally was merciful—to both Eunice and her aunt.

"A servant! To a farmer's family! My niece!"

As she spoke Kinross had a sudden mental picture of Eunice transplanted into this house—her own house really. He saw her in all her exquisite delicacy of face and form, her grace, her thrilling voice, her natural dignity, in contrast to Miss Wolcott's funny, dumpy little figure, abrupt manner and almost comic features.

"The girl would appear distinguished beside her," he thought.

"Then she is a crude, uneducated country girl, quite unfit for decent society" she demanded.

"It depends upon what you mean by 'decent.'"

"Is she quite hopeless, or could something possibly be done for her?"

"Her blood ought to tell for something," he said, not without a touch of malice.

"Unless she has been ruined by her environment. And it would be too late now to make up for her lack of education. Of course they never sent her to school."

"Not after she was twelve years old."

"Gracious."

"She has never been away from the farm except," he stolenly added, "to go with her foster parents to town to market to sell vegetables, butter and eggs, smearcase, apple butter, ponhaus, snits and sauerkraut."

She gazed at him speechless.

"Let her have it!" he thought. "It will do her good. If she does the right thing, she will find out for herself what the child really is."

"What would the poor girl do with wealth?" she asked in a holler voice. "You say she is utterly unfit to use it?"

"I have seen many rich people no better fitted."

His eyes were constantly drawn to the "confession," which she firmly held in her hand. He had an apprehension that at any moment he might see her tear it into shreds and defy him to do his worst. Yet in his inborn instinct of courtesy, stronger than his vaunted cynicism, made it impossible for him to ask her for the paper until he had given her every chance to return it voluntarily.

"A fine lawyer I'd make!" he sneered at himself.

"Then," she continued, "granting, for the sake of argument, that I believed this paper," tapping it with her finger, "I would at least have to try to civilize her somewhat before I turned over to her the control of her money. It would be an actual wrong to her to give it to her before it was somewhat prepared to use it rationally and decently."

"I think so."

"How would you suggest from your knowledge of her that I go about it?"

She put the question tentatively.

"You might travel with her. There's Europe, you know. Art galleries and cathedrals are very civilizing. So considered, I believe."

"I can't understand, Peter Kinross, how you can jest about a thing which you must see touches me to the quick —in my most vulnerable spot, my family pride."

"But you know I always did think you pampered that vulnerable spot. And pampered things get spoiled. A little exposure of the spot won't hurt it."

"The girl is of age. She might not consent to my patronage. She might want to take things into her own hands at once. Can't you," she urged, "give me some idea of what she is like?"

"I prefer to leave your mind unprejudiced to judge for yourself."

"She must be dreadful!"

"I don't see that that follows."

"Else you'd reassure me. You wouldn't let me suffer such dread as I shall suffer from now until I know the worst."

"Clothes make a lot of difference, you know," he said consolingly. "At least I know women think so. Dress her up. That will help."

She ignored his flippancy. "How do you think she will take it—the news that she's an heiress?"

"Then you acknowledge her claims?" he quietly asked.

She 'claims' the money, of course?"

"She knows nothing of it. I have not even told her her name."

"Why have you not?"

"I thought it best to find out first whether you would credit my story. It would have been cruel to raise her hopes of being an heiress only to disappoint them in case you are unwilling to make over to her her father's fortune."

"Unwilling? Is it a question of my being willing or unwilling?" she asked with a touch of bitterness.

"I must tell you that however sure you and I might feel of her identity, the legal proof is too weak to establish any claims"—

She looked at him keenly. "Well? What are you driving at?"

"No one can force you to part with a dollar of this money."

"Indeed!"

"That is my conviction."

"It is very interesting," she said, shrugging her shoulders.

He looked at her dubiously.

"I think I see your point," she added.

"I believe I've lost it myself," he declared. "Just what is it, anyway? Help me out."

"You are doing me the honor to believe me capable of withholding my niece's fortune; of being unwilling to make restitution to her."

"I am presupposing nothing, Miss Wolcott," he hastily affirmed—not quite candidly.

"I do not deny that your news is bitter to me. But, Dr. Kinross, the prospect of losing the money is the least part of the bitterness. The discovery of a niece so great a calamity?"

"I suppose I can't expect you to appreciate my feelings about the way my brother's child has been reared," she said with a dignified melancholy. "I think I do appreciate them, Miss Wolcott."

"Not so much, Peter, as you think you appreciate my loss of money."

"I merely pointed out to you that there could be no legal compulsion in the case."

"No compulsion! Don't you think you use strange expressions? You said you believed this girl to be my niece. I tell you now I also believe it. How, then, can there be any talk of compelling me to do what I'd rather than her's money, of which she has been deprived for twenty years? What the loss of the money may mean to me"—She dismissed that side of it with another shrug, though she was very pale.

Kinross sprang to his feet and held out his hand. "Miss Wolcott, blood does tell. If you were a man I'd call you a bully fellow. You renew my long lost faith in womankind."

"Because you discover that I'm not a scoundrel?"

"You have a most uncomfortable way of making a fellow feel small."

"Sit down and talk sense. We must decide what is best to do with the girl. You have not told me how you think she will take it when she learns she's an heiress."

"Now, do you know, I've not the least idea. I'm curious myself to find out."

"Do you think it will turn her head?"

"She is incredibly unsophisticated and ignorant of life—so much so that she will probably not realize at all what it means in a worldly way to come into great wealth. So if you manage her wisely you may save her from having her head turned."

Miss Wolcott sighed heavily. "It seems to me I have a herculean task on my hands."

"I suppose," said Kinross gravely, "I have seemed heartless in my way of bringing you this unwelcome news. But, believe me, I do most sincerely feel the disaster that it is to you—not," he quickly added, "in the discovery of your niece, but in the loss to you of wealth which you have enjoyed so long that I don't see how you are going to get on without it."

"I managed to worry through thirty years of my life without it, so I suppose I can do it again," she curtly dismissed that phase of the matter.

A victoria containing two ladies had driven in at the gateway and was coming up the drive. Kinross rose and took up his hat from the table close by.

"We will arrange details tomorrow morning?" she asked as he held out his hand. "I shall have the girl come to me as soon as possible," she announced suddenly.

"I wish I were a mediaeval knight! I want to bend the knee to you and kiss your hand!"

"Your enthusiasm at finding me honest is positively insulting, Peter Kinross!"

"Miss Wolcott, I believe in my heart that you will not be ashamed of the girl. I believe you will love her."

"Indeed! But what you believe could have no weight with me, you know, your standards are so impossibly absurd."

With this exchange of civilities they cordially shook hands and Kinross took his leave.

CHAPTER XXII.

In, the uncontrollable restlessness that possessed her during the dragging days while she waited for Dr. Kinross' return, Eunice became so dopfig (awkward) that she proved a sore irritant to her already outraged foster mother.

"Can't you watch what you're about once?" would be demanded of her a dozen times a day when, in her distraught state, she would spill, break, burn or otherwise destroy. "What's got into you these couple of days back? You don't do nothin' right! What do you think pop'll say at your leavin' all them pie git spoilt? I sat you did you let 'em to the spring house and you sayed yes, you did, and then here this morning there they stood standing —in this here hot kitchen all night yet! Pop'll jaw somepin turrible!"

It was in the occasional brief respite from toil in the evening hour, just before bedtime, that her unrest became feverish, maddening; and one night it governed her to the point of driving her to seek at least a moment's diversion from her unbearable heart hunger in an unprecedented act. On her return from the spring house, where she had gone to finish her last bit of the day's drudgery, she deliberately sat down with the two young ladies on the porch steps.

Miss Ellery had become an object of engrossing interest to Eunice since Dr. Kinross had told her that he "loved Georgiana." Georgiana herself had in the past few days observed the scrutiny she underwent whenever she was in Eunice's presence. The girl seemed to watch every movement she made, to hang upon every word she uttered, in a way which secretly gratified Georgiana's love of ascendency.

"What is the matter, Eunice?" asked Daisy in surprise and curiosity as Eunice joined them, for the farm girl had seemed during all their stay at the farm to shrink from any intercourse with them. "Have you and Abe had a scrap?"

"A scrap of what?"

Daisy squealed. "You know, Eunice, the course of true love never runs smooth, so to be sure, you and Abe must expect to have rows now and then. Is it in Shakespeare, Georgiana, or the Bible? But never mind. No doubt Eunice knows. I can't account for your favoring us with your society, Eunice, unless you've been fighting with Abe and are wanting to be sympathized with. I'm sorry you've put obliging me to it, though I couldn't possibly sympathize with a girl who would or could take an interest in Abe, a brute who thinks a woman's a pack horse. Oh, that kind of a man! How I'd love to stand on my hind legs and jump at him! Eunice," she said earnestly, "you're too nice a girl for Abe. Choke it off. You don't need to throw yourself away on a chump like Abe—a girl like you."

Eunice, gazing fixedly at Georgiana, made no comment upon Daisy's advice.

"Would you object if I asked you a question?" she inquired timidly of Georgiana.

"Certainly not," Georgiana smiled kindly. "Ask me what you like, Eunice."

"How do you occupy your time when you are at home?"

"Up to now," Georgiana answered, "I have spent all my life in school and college. Now I am going to take my place at the head of my father's home. As he is a college president, my life will be more or less public. And of course I shall do a good deal of work in our woman's club. I would prefer to take up a career. But my father really needs me, and so," she concluded heroically, "I am willing to make the sacrifice."

"A career? What sort of a career would you like to follow?"

"If I consulted only my own inclination I would go on studying, take my degree in philosophy and teach."

"Teach!" exclaimed Eunice, with repressed excitement. "You think it a desirable occupation?"

"There is no higher work," Georgiana answered earnestly.

"There are some young women," answered Eunice, "to whom it would appear a pale drab. And some men wouldn't wish it to their meanest enemy."

Georgiana regarded her with a puzzled surprise. "What makes you think so, Eunice?"

"So I have been told."

"There is no nobler work," Georgiana insisted, with enthusiasm.

"Excuse me," objected Daisy. "I'd rather take to stairs to scrub. If you want to know what I'm going to do, Eunice, now that my education is finished"—

"Finished?" questioned Georgiana, with gentle irony.

"Anything more that's done for it, Georgiana, will have to be a passive process. I refuse to co-operate. I'm monkeyed with myself long enough trying to 'develop' my 'latent possibilities.' Anything further in that line has got to be accomplished through a process of absorption by means of my contact with you and uncle. Meantime I'm going to sit in the market, Eunice—the matrimonial market, of course. I'm down to the highest bidder."

"Daisy," Georgiana pleaded with her, "if contact with me has given you no higher ideal than that"—

"Oh, it's easy for you to talk, Georgie!" Daisy retorted plaintively. "Your market is made."

"What do you mean, Daisy?"

"You're as good as engaged already to Dr. Kinross."

Eunice had a sensation as though the earth were suddenly floating out from under her. What did it mean. Daisy speaking of "Dr. Kinross?" Was his disguise a pretense and did these girls know him otherwise than as Pete? What was this which Daisy had said, "You are as good as engaged to Dr. Kinross?" And he had told her that he "loved Georgiana." Eunice felt herself floating amid clouds of illusion.

Georgiana laughed and looked rather pleased. "I'm afraid your assumptions are quite gratuitous, my dear."

"Well, at least there isn't the least doubt as to what his feelings will be," Daisy predicted. "You'll do him brown! He won't be able to help himself no matter how much he'd like to be a misogynist or whatever you call 'em."

"I'm not so sure." Georgiana protested, but she laid her hand affectionately on Daisy's arm.

"But you may be sure," Eunice spoke with a half gasp and almost without volition. "He does love you."

"What?" Daisy turned upon her.

"Yes, Dr. Kinross does love her."

Eunice's voice sounded hollow to herself. She was dazed. There was a dull dend weight upon her heart, an undefined but keen sense of loss and pain. Dr. Kinross and Georgiana were "as good as engaged."

"He says he loves you," she repeated mechanically.

There was a sob in her throat that ached interably. She felt an imperative need to get away by herself. She suddenly sprang up, and before the other two girls could collect themselves she was gone.

For an instant surprise held both at them silent.

"She's a little bit off the top!" declared Daisy.

"What could she have meant?" wondered Georgiana.

"I can't get aboard!" said Daisy. "I don't think she knew herself. I always did think that girl acted as if she had wheels!"

"If Pete were still here I would ask him what he knows about her. She is singular," Georgiana agreed. "But what could she have meant?"

"Have you and Abe had a scrap?"

"She never saw Kinross, and Kinross never saw you. She was talking through her hat."

Of course, Georgiana again agreed reluctantly. It would be so much more interesting if Daisy's conclusion was not so inevitable—if Eunice had not been "talking through her hat."

Meantime, Eunice, alone in the "haunted" chamber, seated on the side of the bed and staring with unseeing eyes into the darkness of the room, groped in a greater darkness of soul as she tried in her blind ignorance of life to understand her own great desolation.

Engaged to be married! What did marriage mean to men like him? He had an inherited knowledge of what it meant to such as Abe and the other countrymen about here. But to a man like Dr. Kinross, a man with an intellect and a soul as well as a body, would not marriage mean something different to such as he?

Suddenly a hot wave of realization swept over her. Some burning lines of Browning came to her mind:

"Be a god—and hold me with your charm. Be a man—and hold me with your arm.

Eunice sank down upon the bed and buried her face deep in the pillow. To her trembling heart only one thing was clear. That night in the days past past had made the sun in the heavens shine for her as it had never shone before, that was over. He belonged to another. What had he to do with her or she with him? She was alone—utterly and absolutely alone.

CHAPTER XXIII.

At 5 o'clock in the afternoon two days later Kinross was once more with the assembled Morningstars in the farm kitchen, the entire family, including Eunice, being present at the important interview which they couldn't be engage to marry till they was sure onceit," he declared.

The withdrawal of Georgiana's all pervading presence from the farm had made the family seem to Kinross on his return quite shrunken and small.

He had wondered how, after his few days' absence and his fresh contact with the world, Eunice would appear to him from the point of view of his own and her aunt's world, and it seemed to him now as he looked at her sitting opposite him at the kitchen table that she was even more detached from her environment than he had at first thought her and far more akin to his own and her aunt's sphere of life than that of the farm—to which, indeed, she seemed entirely alien.

He fancied today that the habitual melancholy of her eyes was intensified. But surely the news he had for her would quickly dissipate it and the original "pale drab" of her existence change to rosy hues—perhaps, alas, to lurid ones—for in his heart he felt not a little misgiving as to the possibly baneful effect of her seeming good fortune.

Before returning he had sent a message ahead of him to Mr. Morningstar, warning him that he was ready upon his arrival to pay over to Eunice immediately the sum of $3,000 or be prepared to accept the consequences.

The effect of this communication had been to lead the Morningstars to urge upon Eunice once more the suit of Abe, but neither their persuasions nor their anger had succeeded in moving her.

On his arrival he had of course insisted upon seeing Eunice alone. But he had met with such violent opposition to this from both Mr. and Mrs. Morningstar that even the girl herself drew back, unwilling to have the storm that would follow her open defiance. He saw that part, at least, of what he had to tell her of her affairs would have to be told in the presence of the family. Surely the news would make her able to throw off the last vestige of her yoke.

So, first, he had forced Morningstar, under the lash of his threats, to sign, in a cold perspiration of horror, the draft for $3,000 (which in fact represented at least a fourth of his possessions) and pass it over to the bewildered Eunice.

"Now, Mr. Morningstar," he began when this transaction had been completed, leaving the farmer utterly shaken out of his orbit, "I have a piece of news for you and your wife and for Eunice."

Eunice's face was pale, and her eyes, intent upon his face, were burning bright. He wished that he had the power to read all her thoughts, unsophisticated young creature that she was. It was distasteful, even painful, to have to break his news to her in the presence of these people, who, indeed, seemed her natural enemies, but it was apparently unavoidable.

"What's your news?" Mrs. Morningstar, curtly demanded, her curiosity getting the better of her rage against him, and her husband, too, bitter as was his chagrin, looked up keenly, suspicious of further calamity.

"When I spent the night in the haunted room I made some discoveries. I found out, as you know, about the $4,000 belonging to Eunice. I found out also some other things."

He paused an instant. They all waited breathlessly.

"The man and woman who left Eunice here were not her parents."

"Now," exclaimed Mrs. Morningstar, you ain't tellin' us that!"

"Och, my soule," breathed Olive "Forevermore!"

"Kin you prove it?" demanded Mr. Morningstar sullenly.

"What did they do with havin' her, then, along with 'em?" cried Mrs. Morningstar.

"They had stolen her from her home."

"Well, I never!" exclaimed Mrs. Morningstar, her eyes bulging.

"I had wished to talk to Eunice of this and other details alone, but as you made that impossible I'll give you the bare facts now, after which," he added in a tone of authority, "Eunice will come with me to hear in private what concerns no one but herself."

The Morningstars stared resentfully, but no one spoke.

"Her father," Kinross went on, "was W. W. Wolcott of New York. He was a man of large means. Eunice was his only child. Her aunt, Miss Wolcott, of Washington, who believed her to be dead, has meantime had possession of the fortune rightfully belonging to Eunice. She is ready now to make restitution."

"Kin you prove it?" Abe here repeated his father's demand.

"How did you find it out?" asked Morningstar.

"Haunted rooms reveal secrets," Kinross answered, with a solemnity that made the family shudder to a man.

"How much is comin' to her?" inquired Abe covetously.

"A very great fortune."

While the family gaped, speechless, he rose from the table and moved around to Eunice's side.

"Miss Wolcott," he said, holding out his hand, "I congratulate you."

It took the Morningstars a long time to grasp it, and Eunice herself seemed dazed by it. She had not the least conception what a large fortune meant. Kinross found her childlike acceptance of the stupendous fact both refreshing and amusing.

It required a vast deal of explaining on Kinross' part to make them all even begin to understand the discovery he had made. Mr. and Mrs. Morningstar were loud in their comments and questions. Even Olive overcame her habitual shyness before him and became articulate. Only Eunice had nothing to say as she sat motionless, with her eyes fixed upon his face, when again he took his chair opposite her.

"Now, you think!" heavily breathed Mrs. Morningstar. "Who'd 'a' thunk it?"

"Och, it minds me of that there story of Cinderella, ain't it?" Olive appealed to Kinross, taking courage under the excitement of the occasion to display her knowledge of literature.

"Now, see what you done me, mom," exclaimed Abe bitterly, "with your always jawin' Eunice fur makin' up to me! See what you cheated me out of! If you'd of left us be, look at what I'd be comin' into!"

"Ain't you got no gratefulness?" Mrs. Morningstar asked in reproach to his wife.

But Mrs. Morningstar turned on the latter resentfully. "Just as if you wasn't always agin it as much as me!" she cried. "Ain't you ashamed to engage to marry till they was sure

"Well, if you ain't"— But she checked herself judiciously. "That's all I meant, Eunice," she declared, turning appealingly to Eunice.

But the girl did not reply. Mrs. Morningstar sighed heavily.

"But look a-here" suddenly cried Mr. Morningstar. "It'll spite that there aunt somepin turrible to have to give up the money after her havin' it all this time and thinkin' it's hern!"

"I guess, too" agreed his wife.

Eunice glanced an inquiry at Kinross. "Will it leave my aunt poor?"

"Comparatively. Not what you have been accustomed to call poor."

The girl looked thoughtful, but said no more.

"Under these circumstances, Mr. Morningstar," Kinross continued, "you undoubtedly you will of course have to part with Eunice."

Mrs. Morningstar started as if dodging a blow.

Would this man never have done tormenting and robbing them?

"You think you're a-goin' to take her away, do you?" she exclaimed fiercely.

"Why," he smiled, "even you could scarcely expect her to remain here now."

"I ain't leavin' her go!" she stoutly maintained, evidently not yet realizing at all the significance of what she had heard.

Kinross drew a purse from his pocket and, taking out some bills, laid them before Eunice. "Your aunt gave me this money to give to you for your expenses until you join her in New York."

The girl's eyes opened wide. "I am to go to my aunt?" she breathlessly asked. "My aunt! It seems so strange," she said, her face flushing, a quiver in her voice that revealed pitifully her lifelong loneliness, "to feel that there is some one in the world belonging to me!"

"Your aunt expects to send her secretary, Mrs. Kenyon, a widow, down here for you next week to take you back with her to New York. This money, she instructed me to tell you, you can use in getting yourself some clothing for your journey with the help of Mrs. Kenyon. When you are with your aunt she will do everything in the world for your welfare, I know."

"Eunice," cried Abe, starting up, "you ain't a-goin' away to stay away—ain't not, you ain't?" he pleaded. "Och, Eunice, if you'd say yes to me I'd leave you hire the washin' with the money wot you'll get from your aunt, and I'd leave you spend at the closs all you wanted, and we'd go a good bit, too, to circuses and county fairs and even to the roof garden in town. We could afford to with your havin' much a lot yet! Why, I guess we could afford 'most anything! Won't you say yes to me?"

Eunice slowly turned her eyes upon him. "Say 'free' to you now with freedom just at my hand? Marry you and remain a bond slave, with my heart still crying out as it has done all my life, 'Who will deliver me from the body of this death?' Tie myself to you, when liberty and the wide world lie before me? Oh, Abe," she exclaimed, "if the thought of marrying you was horrible to me while I was under your mother's and father's tyranny how must it look to me now that I am free—free to live, to be myself, to feed the hunger of my mind and soul with all the beauty of the world? Marry you, Abe?" A little rippling laugh broke from her lips. Kinross felt his brain beat with the shock of the joy that suddenly surged up in his heart at the revelation of her words while he mentally pronounced himself an ass for his stupidity in not having realized the impossibility of her caring for Abe.

"Ty-rantry!" exclaimed Mr. Morningstar, taking up her words, while Abe looked dazed. "After all me and mom done fur you—and our son even wantin' to marry you and us urgin' it—and givin' you back your $3,000"—

The draft for that money was in her hand. She suddenly broke in upon his speech by holding it out to him.

"Take it back. I know how you have suffered in having it forced from you. And I don't need it. Take it as payment for my board during the remainder of my stay here."

Mr. Morningstar almost pounced upon it, while his small eyes gleamed. "That ain't no more'n right, seein' you don't need it, and you couldn't rightly spare it." He glanced triumphantly at Kinross. "You thought you was wonderful smart, ain't, gittin' this here money off of me? But I got ahead of you this time, I guess."

Kinross gave a short laugh. "I'm satisfied with my work," he said.

"Eunice, you ain't goin' to act so ongrateful as to leave right in the midst de 'ly cannin' season?" exclaimed Mrs. Morningstar, with a momentary return to her habitual asperity toward the girl. "You could put off goin' for your aunt just a couple weeks anyhow anyhow. How is we and Ollie goin' to get through all without you? And mebbe if you stayed on a couple of weeks you'd come to see it some different about Abe too?"

"Just as soon as the lady whom my aunt is sending for me can take me away I shall go."

"Well, if you don't call that actin' mean—right in the middle of cannin' the tomats, too, yet!"

"Och, mom, you talk dumm!" said her husband, with a disgusted turning of his back on her and flinging his words behind him at her. "With a fortune waitin' fur her at New York over, what would she do with stoppin' to help with our cannin' the tomats? She kin afford to buy canned tomats out of the grocery stores and won't have to bother no more with puttin' up. I know what a big fortune means to a person if you don't. I knowed a man out west was worth worse'n $50,000 yet."

Again Mrs. Morningstar sighed heavily. "Eunice," she said, changing her tone to motherly persuasiveness, "you'd come to see us now and again, ain't? You would like to come home where you was raised, still, ain't you would?"

Eunice looked at her and shook her head almost shudderingly.

"Never!"

"Ain't you got no gratefulness?" Mrs. Morningstar exclaimed in despair.

"But what," the girl asked gently, "have I to be grateful to you for? It seems to me I have much—very much more—to forgive. With $4,000 left to me, why was it not permitted to me to have even the little education that the district school might have given me? But there," she added, "you didn't realize the wrong you did me. And it is all in the past, and I have already turned my back upon my past."

"I couldn't rightly spare it."

me, why was it not permitted to me to have even the little education that the district school might have given

"You're turnin' your back on us now, are you?" said Ollie darkly. "We ain't good enough fur you now, are we, since you're got so wonderful rich all of a sudden? I guess you wouldn't even send me a new dress from town's once in so often to pay fur all the old ones I gev you a'ready?"

Again that little ripple of laughter from Eunice. "Would you like me to send you my clothes after I have no use for them, Ollie?" she inquired, a touch of gayety in her voice and a bright color coming into her pale cheeks. "Why, certainly I will.

"If you can't send me a new one now and again, I don't want your old ones!" Ollie retorted.

"You may draw on me, Ollie, for all the silk dresses you can wear," Eunice said recklessly.

Ollie's eyes sparkled. "Look at here, Eunice, do you mean that fur really?"

Upon Eunice reassuring her Ollie's look of complacency changed to one of resignation to the turn events had taken, since she herself was not altogether shut out from a share in them.

"Eunice, will you come with me now?" Kinross asked, again rising and feeling buoyant in the liberty which the new circumstances gave him to talk with her unrestrainedly and when and where they both would, independently of the government which had made her so inaccessible. "I have some things to discuss with you."

Eunice rose at once, the pensiveness of her countenance momentarily lifting as even his good news for her had not caused it to do.

"You haven't the dare to go; there's supper to make!" interposed Mrs. Morningstar resentfully, full of habit, not realizing yet that her reign was over.

Eunice walked to the door which Kinross was holding open for her. "I am afraid you and Ollie will have to get on without me," she said, turning at the threshold. "I have paid my board, you know, for the rest of the time I shall be here—$3,000 up to the end of next week. As a boarder, of course you can't expect me to do any work."

"If you don't work you don't eat!" snapped Mr. Morningstar viciously, the family habit of browbeating the girl getting the better of his prudence, for he knew, of course, that it was unwise to further offend one who had become so rich. "This here $3,000 ain't payin' for your board, fur it ain't yourn to give—it was mine in the first place—extorted out of me by force! So you just come on here and help mom git supper or you don't eat!"

He emphasized his words by lifting his hand which held the draft, and instantly the valuable strip of paper was drawn out of his fingers. Kinross passed it on to Eunice.

"If I may offer a word of advice, don't pay your board in advance, Eunice. Wait until you are ready to leave."

To be Continued.

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RUN-DOWN AFTER BIRTH OF BABY

Ottawa Woman Made Strong by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ottawa, Ontario.—"I was terribly run-down after the birth of my third baby. I had awful bearing-down pains and also had I had serious trouble. I was tired all the time and had no appetite. My sister-in-law is taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and cannot praise it too highly and asked me to try it. I have had an splendid results and feel fine all the time now. Any one who needs a thorough, pick-me-up soon learns from me what to take."—Mrs. RENE PAQUIN, 812 Cumberland Street, Ottawa, Ontario.

Terrible Backache

Hamilton, Ont.—"After my baby was born I had terrible backache and headaches. I could not do my work and felt tired from the first minute I got up. But worst of all were the pains in my sides when I moved about. I had to sit or lie down for a while afterwards. I could keep my house in order, but many things had to go undone at the time, because of my ailments. I was told by a neighbor to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as she said it would build me up. I was relieved before I had taken the first bottle and have not had any trouble like it since."—Mrs. TERRELL MARKLE, 60 Burton Street, Hamilton, Ontario.

$5,000.00 CASH PRIZES

A FORTUNE — $2,000.00 FOR YOU!

THE MAIL AND EMPIRE

Offers this tremendous Fortune to any Man, Woman or Child. Find the Words Hidden in the Letters of the Word

"CONSTANTINOPLE"

IT'S EASY There is nothing hard to do. And there is Two Thousand Dollars to win. All you need is paper and pencil. It is easy to understand and play this game. Just sit down and see how many words you can make from the letters in the word Constantinople. You will find all sorts of words that can be made out of these letters. For example, cat is one, pie is one, pant is another, and ant, etc, etc. It is as easy as that. It is a game for the whole family. No expert knowledge is needed. All you have to do to win a fortune is to play the game according to the rules announced to-day. IT COSTS NOTHING TO TRY.

FIFTY Prizes will be given for the 50 best lists of words submitted. The answer having the largest and nearest correct list of words made out of the letters in the word Constantinople will be awarded first prize; second best, second prize, etc.

Observe These Easy Rules

(1) Any man, woman or child who lives in Canada and is not a resident of the City of Toronto and who is not in the employ of The Mail and Empire may submit an answer.

(2) Make as many words as possible from the letters in the word Constantinople. You may use the letters over and over again in different words, but each word must not contain a letter more times than it appears in the word Constantinople. For example, you may use the letter "a" just once in each word, the letter "o" just once in each word and the letter "t" twice in each word.

(3) Write your words plainly on one side of the paper and in alphabetical order, numbering them 1, 2, etc. Write your full name and address on each page in the upper right-hand corner. If you desire to write anything else use a separate sheet.

(4) Do not use proper nouns, proper adjectives, prefixes, suffixes, abbreviations, words requiring hyphens, obsolete words, combined forms, Scot or dialectic words. Words spelled alike but with different meanings will be counted as one word. Words spelled differently but with the same meaning will be counted as separate words. Both the singular and the plural may be used, and both will be counted, provided both forms are listed in the dictionary.

(5) The judges will use Webster's International Dictionary, the latest edition, as authority, and the largest correct list of words made from the letters in Constantinople will be awarded first prize.

(6) One correct word will be deducted for each misspelled or incorrect word.

(7) In the event of a tie for any prize offered, the full amount of such prize will be awarded to each tied participant.

(8) Only one prize will be awarded to any one household or group of persons. Every list must represent your own effort, and must be prepared by the person submitting it. Lists submitted which give the appearance that they have been compiled by one and the same person will be rejected.

(9) The largest correct list of words prepared according to these rules will win first prize. The next largest correct list will win second prize, and so on until 50 prizes have been awarded (subject to rule 6).

(10) A cash prize of $50.00 will be awarded the first prize winner if no subscriptions to The Mail and Empire are sent in. However, the first prize winner will receive $1,000.00 instead of $50.00, provided one new or renewal yearly subscription to The Mail and Empire is sent in. Better still, if TWO subscriptions to The Mail and Empire (either one new and one renewal, or both new, at $5.00 per year by mail, or $6.00 per year delivered by carrier in Hamilton or London) are sent in by the first prize winner he or she will be awarded $2,000.00 instead of $50.00

(11) Renewal subscriptions will not be accepted that extend any subscription beyond January 1st, 1931.

(12) All answers will receive the same consideration, regardless of whether or not a subscription to The Mail and Empire is sent in.

(13) Three prominent Toronto citizens, having no connection with The Mail and Empire, will be selected to act as judges on behalf of the contestants, by sending in their answers, agree to accept the decision of the judges as final and conclusive.

(14) Prize winners in former contests conducted by The Mail and Empire who have won $200.00 or more are not eligible to participate in this contest.

(15) Lists of words must be mailed and postmarked on or before midnight of Saturday, December 3rd, 1927.

$5,000.00 in Cash Prizes

Here you are folks—the big cash awards!	50 GRAND PRIZES	Prize if no subscriptions are sent.	Prize if ONE new or renewal subscription is sent in	Prize if TWO subscriptions are sent in, one of which must be a new subscriber
Winning Answers will receive cash prizes according to the table here.	First Prize	$50.00	$1,000.00	$2,000.00
	Second Prize	25.00	500.00	1,000.00
	Third Prize	15.00	350.00	700.00
	Fourth Prize	10.00	100.00	200.00
	Fifth Prize	10.00	100.00	200.00
	Sixth Prize	5.00	50.00	100.00
	Seventh Prize	5.00	50.00	100.00
	Eighth Prize	5.00	50.00	100.00
	Ninth Prize	5.00	50.00	100.00
	Tenth Prize	5.00	50.00	100.00
	Eleventh Prize to 50th Prize, inclusive	2.00	5.00	10.00
	TOTAL.....	$215.00	$2,500.00	$5,000.00

Remember—A fully qualified answer wins the largest amounts.

Aim for the Big $2,000.00 Award

In the event of a tie for any prize offered the full amount of each prize will be paid to each tied participant.

How the $5,000 in Prizes Will Be Awarded

The greatest opportunity of your life is what The Mail and Empire is offering you in this word game, to "play and learn" while earning a big cash prize. You cannot help but enjoy the hunt for words in this game. All you need is an observing eye. Let's all join hand and have a jolly good time. Here's all that you believe you'll require in this game. Give Mary a pencil, and Bobby a pencil. Both parents take a pencil, and any other members of the family. And it's a game. See who can find the most words from the letters in the word Constantinople in half an hour. You'll find it fun. It is easy to do. It's educational, and it may be worth TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS.

50 CASH PRIZES to Be Given Away

This Game is a campaign to increase the popularity of THE MAIL AND EMPIRE. It costs nothing to take part, and you do not have to send in a subscription to win a prize. If your list of words is awarded first prize by the judges, you will win $2,000.00. However, if you are making the following special offer, whereby you can win greater cash prizes by sending in one or two yearly subscriptions.

Here's How the Big Cash Prizes Will Be Awarded

$2,000 Instead of $50.00 will be awarded to the answer winning first prize, provided two yearly subscriptions to The Mail and Empire have been sent in, one subscription of which must be new. Second prize, $1,000.00; third prize, $700.00. (See third column, figure list.)

$1,000 Instead of $50.00 will be awarded to the answer winning first prize, provided one yearly subscription has been sent in. Second prize, $500.00; third, $350.00, and so on.

Big Cash Prize Qualifying Blank

Leslie E. Moote, Puzzle Manager, Room 207, Mail and Empire, Toronto, Canada.

Enclosed find $——, for which kindly send The Mail and Empire to the following address, which will qualify me for the Big Cash Awards in $5,000.00 Constantinople word game.

Kindly Send The Mail and Empire to	Kindly send The Mail and Empire to
NAME	NAME .....
ADDRESS	ADDRESS .....
Is this subscription new or renewal?	To qualify for highest award this subscription must be new.
MY NAME IS.....	ADDRESS.....

Remit by Money Order, Postal Note or Cheque. Do not send cash unregistered.

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for United States and their Possessions:		for Canada, Great Britain and her Possessions:	
12 Months	$7.00	52 Months	$5.00
6 Months	4.00	26 Months	2.50
1 Month	.75	1 Month Edition.	.50
Saturday Edition.		Saturday Edition.	
12 Months	2.00	12 Months	2.00

$6.00 per year by carrier in London or Hamilton.

Interesting, Educational, and Mighty Profitable, Too!

Turning Point in Canadian West's History

1—Barge carrying the "Countess of Dufferin" on Red River. 2—G. C. Swinbank, locomotive engineer of "Countess of Dufferin." 3—W. Swinbank, fireman on "Countess of Dufferin." 4—"Countess of Dufferin" as she is today resting in a Winnipeg park.

Fifty years ago, Winnipeg church bells were ringing wildly and the few steam whistles in the city were screaming with joy. On that day a new and shrill note was added to the tumult. It was the sound of the first locomotive whistle to shatter the peace and quiet of the little prairie city.

The day marked the occasion of the arrival of the engine now known as the "Countess of Dufferin," brought to Winnipeg in connection with the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway. And the event celebrated by the entire population, following the issue of an extra edition of the only daily paper, announcing the coming, was termed "A Historic Happening," one of the greatest importance to the entire North-West.

The first engine, forerunner of hundreds of others, did not enter Winnipeg mounted on rail. Though steam was up in order that the whistle might swell the chorus of welcome the wheels of the engine rested more or less securely on a barge that was towed up the Red River by the steamer "Selkirk." The barge and steamer were gaily decorated with flags and bunting, and the engine itself was polished and gaily decked with ribbons.

The "Countess," considered half a century ago a paragon of mechanical accomplishment, was due to arrive in Winnipeg early on the morning of October 9 1877.

The "Countess" did not arrive that day, but the next, for the difficulties of navigation with a tow of six barges were too great for speedy progress.

This engine bears the name of the wife of the then Governor-General, Lady Dufferin, who formally christened it at Fisher's Landing, and today she stands in a shiny cast of black paint, decorated with gay flower boxes in the C.P.R. gardens at Winnipeg.

And yet it was only the merest accident that prevented the "Countess of Dufferin" from being permanently relegated to the scrap heap. When her usefulness was over she was sold to the Columbia River Company, and in 1909 she was found in this company's scrap heap by Richard Waugh, a mayor of Winnipeg. The old engine was handed over to the city of Winnipeg by Sir William Mackenzie, thoroughly overhauled in the C.P.R. shops and, in the spring of 1910, placed in its present location in Whyte Park.

There are fully as many as fifty men in Winnipeg who remember the arrival of the "Countess," and among these is Dr. Charles N. Bell, one of the founders of the Winnipeg Grain Exchange, who handled the arrival for the customs department.

The iron "Countess" was built by the Baldwin Locomotive Company in 1872, and purchased by the Canadian Pacific Railway for $6,800. She was later sold to the Golden Lumber Company for $1,000, while a modern engine costs in the neighborhood of $70,000.

NATIVE KNOWS HIS NEEDS.

East Indian Who Asked for Blanket Knew What He Wanted.

Some time ago laughter was aroused in the British House of Commons, says G. Stoneham, of British East Africa, in an article in the London Daily Mail, by the statement that an East African native had been rewarded with a blanket for saving the life of a white man who had been attacked by a lion.

It would appear that the members of the Lower House were amused by what they considered to be the inadequacy of the gift. As a matter of fact, how much is known of the native by the man who legislate for him. The native who asked for a blanket knew what he wanted, and M.P.s who laughed at the giver of the blanket merely suffered from a prevalent complaint; knowing what the other man wants better than he knows it himself.

It has taken me many months to find out the sort of thing natives require in this district, and until I did find it out I lost money.

When starting business, I bought a bale of cheap Indian blankets.

To my surprise no natives would buy them, and it was only after a long time that I discovered that there were fashions in blankets. I managed to get a sample of what was required and sent it to the wholesalers. They supplied me with a bale, and this consignment sold like hot cakes.

Some natives asked me to procure bracelets from Nairobi. I did so. Result, no sale. They were not the right kind. The same thing applies to all classes of goods—shirts, beads, materials, and so on.

It is useless for people in England and elsewhere to compare their requirements with those of the native. Take housing. It was suggested that a better class of hut should be erected for native laborers. Three large well-built huts were put up for laborers in my employ and they refused to occupy them. Permission was granted for them to build according to their fancy, and they are now happily living in hovels with leaky roofs, no windows, and an atmosphere that would disgrace a pigsty.

I offered one of the huts I had built to the cook, a Swahili of a higher type than the laborers. He has constructed a labyrinth of mud walls inside, and his family lives there in stuffy comfort. Fresh air does not appeal.

CANADA-AUSTRALIA TRADE.

George H. Bunting Says Trade Treaty Is Working Beautifully.

After having been in existence but eight years in Australia, the Canadian Government Merchant Marine in that country can point with pride to a great many achievements, according to Mr. George H. Bunting, Australasian manager and representative of the Canadian National Railways in that country.

Mr. Bunting states that when the first went to Australia, Canada was almost unknown there except by hear-say.

"Some of the people seemed to think we were part of the United States, we only had a monthly service between Canada and Australasia, the one service covering both Australia and New Zealand.

"Three years ago trade had so increased that a monthly service was started to Australia and a separate monthly service to New Zealand as well. To-day there is a three-weekly service with Australia and it is hoped that it soon will be made a fortnightly service," said Mr. Bunting.

The trade treaty between Canada and Australia is working beautifully, Mr. Bunting claims, and this, together with the establishment of the marine, has had a great effect on Canadian business.

The railroad system in Australia is much different from ours. The roads are all state-owned except one federally-owned road, the Transcontinental, which runs from Adelaide to Perth, a distance of 2,000 miles. The drawback in these systems is that each railroad has a different gauge, some being as low as three and some as wide as five feet. Some efforts have been made to standardize the guage but the cost of scrapping all the equipment would be so tremendous that the matter has not been attempted yet.

According to Mr. Bunting the famer rabbit plague has ceased to be a plague in that country and has become an industry.

"They kill the rabbits and sell the skins," states Mr. Bunting. "The fur season for rabbits lasts from April until September and during that time 25,000,000 rabbit skins are sold every week. Most of these are sent to New York, where they are made into fur coats and beaver hats."

"It's a wonderful country is Australia," he adds. "Why, this year they had a severe drought in Queensland and 10,000,000 sheep died, but that loss will be made up in a year."

Frozen mutton is one of the chief exports of the country, most of it going to England, although some frozen lamb is sent to Canada from New Zealand.

Australia's greatest export to Canada is dried fruits, over a million cases of these having been distributed in this country in the past few months. Mr. Bunting states that the Canadian National Railways as a system has, through his efforts, become quite well known throughout the country.

LIPTON CARRIES PHOTOGRAPHS.

Retains Old Family Home Exactly as His Mother Left It.

Sir Thomas Lipton carries with him, on all his journeys, two old-fashioned portraits, a little faded, but framed in silver. They are never out of his sight, and are the first articles unpacked by his valet when Sir Thomas arrives in his hotel.

One is a picture of his mother, the other of his father. Sir Thomas has carried them for years, and regards them as the most precious of his possessions.

In Ireland he retains a housekeeper to keep the old family home exactly as his mother left it when she died many years ago. Nothing has been changed, no article of furniture, china, or picture moved from where his mother's hands placed them when she cared for the little house that is far from being a mansion.

"I like to see a light shining in the window, to know that someone is expecting me. And I like to think that there is someone in the old home to whom I can send a wire that I am coming when I set foot in those parts." Sir Thomas told a reporter recently. And though years pass, sometimes, between his visits to his mother's old home, he pays a housekeeper to stay there and keep the light burning should his footsteps turn homeward from across the world.

Nova Scotia Prosperous.

The Halifax Herald points out in a special article that coal production in Nova Scotia has increased 15 per cent. this year, so far, over last; that tourist traffic entering the province overland has doubled the record set last year; that investments in the form of savings in Nova Scotia banks and trust companies have increased by $15,000,000 during the past three years; that annual premiums paid on life insurance policies have increased by $2,388,000 in the past three years; that 12 gold mining companies are operating; that 94 new companies were incorporated within the first seven months of this year, and that sixty cars of live hogs have been shipped so far this year, as against four last year.

A Midget Seaplane.

A new French seaplane, said to be the smallest in the world, can be assembled, piece by piece, in three minutes on the deck of a floating submarine.

These little planes can rise from the water in nine seconds and quickly attain a height of 2,000 feet. Every submarine in the French navy is to carry one as an aid to reconnaissance in time of war.

NEW TRAIN SCHEME.

Speed of 200 to 300 Miles an Hour May Be Obtained.

A new type of railway by which a speed of 200 to 300 miles an hour may be attained is foreshadowed by C. R. Enock of Froxfield, Hampshire, England, a member of the Society of Engineers.

He claims that by his new system the journey from London to Edinburgh or Glasgow could be made in two hours, London to Brighton in ten minutes, and London to Manchester in one hour.

"Instead of trains," says Mr. Enock, "there will be single, large, self-contained vehicles, with their own motive power, of any required capacity, say from 50 to 300 passengers, built under requirements of streamline conditions to minimize air resistance, not dependent on the wheel flange to keep them on the on the line, but on a new method against derailment. The gradient-ascending capacity will be obtained by the use of special outer tires of high frictional capacity."

This new type of motor conveyance, driven by steam, petrol or electricity, possibly with propellers such as airplanes have, would have no carriages to haul.

Mr. Enock has various scientific reasons to show how the exceptional speed of his new railway is to be attained; he proposes also the abolition of level crossings, the construction of sea-floor tubes across intervening straits and channels, and overtrack and under-tracks where required.

Above all, he believes in the convincing importance of demonstration.

"Before he states, it is the intention to lay down a track of four or five miles over slopes that will yield speed, gradient-climbing and endurance tests.

Forty Boys Erect Building.

Built by forty boys, members of an orphanage, the building of a farm three miles from Klipriver Station, Transvaal, stand as one of the most remarkable works ever undertaken by boys in South Africa. The boys worked entirely on their own and completed the task at a cost of $15. Even the bricks were made by the boys themselves under the direction of one of their number who went specially to Johannesburg to learn brick-making.

GIANT JOBS

Great English Dictionary Breaks All Records in Book-making.

One of the biggest jobs ever undertaken in the records of books is now nearing completion. This is the Oxford Dictionary, or, as it is now called, the New English Dictionary, the last section of which will, it is hoped, be published next year.

When completed this work will be the greatest and most complete dictionary in the world. Armed with it, the crossword enthusiast should be able to tackle even the most diabolical inventions of his fiendish which at once delight and annoy him. For scholars, of course, it is absolutely invaluable in any argument or dispute regarding words it is the final court of appeal.

Work on this great monument of modern scholarship really started in 1879, though for the first quarter-of-a-century nothing hardly three of the original ones are left, and I live in doubt whether I shall see the end.

He was not destined to see the end. He died in 1915, in harness practically to the last. He was working on the dictionary about ten days before his death.

Dictionaries naturally have a prominent place among the big jobs in the world of books. Dr. Johnson's is, of course, easily available now, but it was really only hack-work, and contained many blemishes. Besides, though eight years elapsed between the publication of his "Plan" of the dictionary and the actual work itself, the doctor found time for a variety of other literary enterprises in the interval.

He was proud of his dictionary, however.

"You did not know what you were undertaking," Boswell said to him on one occasion, when they were discussing it.

"Yes, sir, I knew very well what I was undertaking," was the reply, "and very well how to do it—and have done it very well."

A more exhaustive work of the same nature was the German Dictionary of the Brother Grimm, best known in Britain by their fairy tales.

Among giant literary tasks other than the preparation of dictionaries, histories probably come first. Gibbon's "Decline and Fall" is perhaps the most familiar example. But some modern "chronicles," which continue the adventures of the same character from book to book, threaten to rival the most formidable of histories in bulk.

Pirate Bees.

Stepney (London, England) is not the sort of place where one would expect to find bees, yet there is in that neighborhood a hive of bees in the stupefying hard for existence. The shortage of honey flowers compels them to become pirates and carry on raids on the docks, taking toll of the sugar there.

The hive is owned by the borough council and is attached to the Nature Study lessons. Although commercially the bees do not pay their way, from the point of view of interest they more than justify their existence.

A supply of cane sugar solution trickles into the hive and can be regulated should they be storing too much honey. During the summer the bees are placed in an observation hive, where children can see every aspect of bee life.

Hinterland of Haiti

Strange peoples and unusual scenes await those who penetrate the fastnesses of Haiti, according to a member of the Beebe expedition of that little known section of the globe.

The head of the expedition was Capt. Perfilieff, a Russian artist who was given a roving commission in search of unusual human types to sketch.

In the course of this 2,000-mile trip, back and forth and round about, they made hundreds of sketches, often finding their work impeded by nationalist objections or by superstitions tracing back to voodooism. Inconsistent as it might seem, Capt. Perfilieff says he encountered more difficulty in finding models in the towns than in the rural districts.

This, he believes, was due to a timidity toward foreigners which the less educated inlanders seemed not to feel. In most instances he found them extremely hospitable.

"One generally finds people of the forest more afraid of the stranger than those of the city," he observed.

"In Haiti, however, it is different. We encountered considerable difficulty in getting models at Port-au-Prince, but hardly any in the smaller settlements along the coast.

"We were more interested in types than in landscapes, a study of the first being, of course, our contribution to the expedition. And both I and my assistants agreed that nowhere else could you find such extreme varieties.

"Here you would come across a distinct French type with pronounced negro coloring. Again you would find traces of the Indian, Malayan, Semitic and Mongolian. You didn't find them in colonies. They were all intermixed — blacks, browns, reds, yellows and whites all intermarried and living together—a heterogeneous lot."

The expedition was considerably disappointed, according to Capt. Perfilieff, to find almost an entire absence of any creative work or ingtinct among the natives. Besides a few drums, which they made for dancing, they had achieved nothing original.

"Their language is an imitation of broken French," he said. "There is no native costume, no native embroidery, no native pottery. Occasionally you find a bit of hammered silver, but even it is not distinctive. Their clothes — their broken-down trousers and shabby shirts—are imitations.

"In general, you find them peaceful, tolerant and enormously illiterate. The nationalists are simply a small group of the educated, who have no support from the population.

"As we were the first artists, I believe, to penetrate the country to any great extent, we at first were reputed to have the "bad eye." They feared our camera and palette might work harm to them. This, however, was not our chief difficulty."

In explaining a further source of hostility, Capt. Perfilieff took from his trunk a copy of Le Nouvelliste, a Nationalist newspaper printed in Port-au-Prince. In the first column was an editorial concerning himself which is translated from the French in part as follows:

"If there existed a leper settlement, or sanitorium for paralytics it is certain that this painter would probably go there in search of Haitian specimens. We suspect him of being one of those floating timber revolutionists that Russia has scattered across the world.

"Such pictures could not be assembled except by persons whose interest in Haiti becomes daily discredited, and whose actual purpose is to make us endure longer the present state of things. Horrors like this do us considerable damage when placed in newspapers or on the screen.

"It is the duty of the Government and of the police to prevent these paintings from getting out of the country." No Government should tolerate on its soil for more than twenty-four hours an individual of this kind."

This editorial was written, Capt. Perfilieff said, after he had been detected sketching in the Port-au-Prince market place. "I did not consider it as an attack on me personally," he said, "but rather as a chance to attack the United States authorities and their Government. A humorous side issue was furnished by a visit I received from a highly educated citizen of Port-au-Prince, who had consented to pose, but who objected to being classed with the lepers of the asylum."

The expedition reached Haiti in ample time to enjoy the annual three-day Mardi Gras celebration, which Capt. Perfilieff said was beyond his command of English to describe. In the main he said it seemed to be an excuse for vulgar street dancing, which continued without cessation through the three days.

"They danced all over the street in troupes of from twelve to one hundred," he said. "As soon as one group stopped another took it up. All the while they beat drums and tambourines, becoming more and more enthusiastic. On the first day there was a parade, when all the higher classes rode in carriages.

"Aside from the Mardi Gras the only other thing that seemed to arouse their enthusiasm was the endless succession of cockfights. These are held always on Sunday and usually on one other day in the week. On such days you see hundreds of natives riding donkeys or walking with birds under their arms. The fights are held in the open in a sort of stockade. No admission is charged but there is heavy betting."

Greater Vancouver.

The population of Greater Vancouver is now estimated to be 217,185, exclusive of Orientals, according to a certificate filed with the Vancouver Sun by Wrigley Directories.

In Greater Vancouver are the following municipalities: Vancouver City, Point Grey, North Vancouver, West Vancouver, South Vancouver, Burnaby, and New Westminster.

Voters of Vancouver, South Vancouver and Point Grey have approved the principle of amalgamation of those municipalities. The union probably will be effected within the next year or two, says the Financial Post. It is possible, moreover, that Burnaby, New Westminster and North Vancouver may be included in the metropolitan organization.

Whether or not these municipalities become one legally, they are, commercially, industrially and socially a unit at the present time. There is nothing to indicate a division as one passes from one community to another, except perhaps in the case of North Vancouver, when it is necessary to cross Burrard Inlet to reach it from Vancouver proper.

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637 Yards Good Grade Printed Linoleum On Sale at 90 cents square yard

"Linoleum Floors" are economical, durable and exceedingly attractive. They can be kept clean with the minimum amount of effort. Good house-keepers advise them for many rooms in the modern home.

During Campaign Days you can buy at this store the dependable "E" grade printed Linoleum at 90 cents per square yard. This grade has the new glace finish.

Several very artistic patterns in various pleasing color effects await your choosing. 2, 3 and 4 yds. wide.

This is an exceptionally low price.

We urge quick selection.

Matched Linen Sets Carry Big Reductions

Thanksgiving time will be here shortly. You will be needing linens for your social functions. Why not buy and save by taking advantage of these tempting campaign values. All linens are imported from Europe and introduce smartest effects in patterns. Note these worth while reductions :

Reg. $16.00 sets for $12.80. Reg. $17.00 sets for $13.60.
Reg. $20.00 sets for $16.00. Reg. $25.00 sets for $20.00.

Flannel Dresses for Teen Age Girls, Spec. $3.95 ea.

These are ideal dresses for school ,office or store wear. Come in neat, straight-line styles featuring V necks, long sleeves, skirts with flare and side pleats. Several styles come neatly embroidered in pleasing colors. All the Fall shades are included.

A Smart Group of

Fur Trimmed Coats

In the Sale at

$24.95 Each

This group is most complete, featuring two of the season's most popular coatings—Pin Point and Duvetyn. Coats are developed in straight-line styles, featuring unique and original modes in trimmings.

They come collared and cuffed with fur sets of selected Thibetine.

Procurable in the season's smartest shades, Midnight Blue, Wine, Wood shades. Women's and Misses' sizes.

24 Winter Weight Kimonos To Clear $3.98.

These gowns are exceedingly well made from gaily patterned, heavy weight kimono cloths, styled with a tailored shawl collar and finished with silk cord girdles. Displayed in shades of Rose, Blue, Grey and Mauve. All sizes.

Women's and Misses'

Afternoon Dresses

Reduced 25 Per Cent.

These are exceedingly attractive dresses, made from exceedingly beautiful materials. Styles are appropriate for every day-time occasion. Every dress represents an exclusive and fashionable mode—no two alike.

Choose from Flat Crepes, Satin Crepes and Georgettes. Shades of Queen Blue, Pearl Grey, Smoke Grey, Navy, Black and Wood shades are obtainable.

Reg. prices range from $14.75 to $44.00.
Reduced prices range from $11.00 to $33.00.
All sizes.

Our Men's Store Presents a Festival of Seasonable Values

BOYS' BLOOMER SUITS
Spec. at $5.95, $7.95, $8.95

There are about 50 suits in this lot. Suits made from serviceable fabrics in correct new styles and smart colors. Suits that will prove satisfactory for school and best wear.

Sizes from 29 to 36.
Reg. prices $7.50, $10.00 and $12.50.

Watch for the Red Price Tickets—They mean Generous and Timely Savings.

WINTER WEIGHT OVERCOATS REDUCED

Every Coat in stock at reduced prices, both Fall weight slip-ons and heavy winter ulsters. Featured are handsome looking coats made from good-to-look-at coatings and featuring the popular Blue and the new Brown colorings.

PERFECTLY SIZED MEN'S SHIRTS
$1.95 to $3.00 lines for $1.69 each

140 Shirts in the lot, featuring such splendid materials as Broadcloths, Taffetines, Delhi Flannels, Derby Cords, plain and fancy patterns.

BOYS' OVERCOATS SPECIALLY PRICED FOR THIS CAMPAIGN, $5.95 TO $13.50

Now is the time and here is the place to get your boy rigged out for winter.

These winter overcoats are rare values. They combine good appearance with good service. Then too, care has been taken with the style and the workmanship. One line is Navy Blue Chinchilla, with red flannel linings. The others are made from reliable Tweeds in Fawn, Brown and Grey mixtures.

Sizes 21 to 33.

LINEN PILLOW CASES
VERY SPECIAL AT $1.49 PR.

If purchased today these pillow cases would sell at $2.25 per pair and be considered good value. Made from a fine, bleached all linen and with a hemstitched finish. Imported direct from Ireland. Obtainable in 42 and 44 inch widths and 34 inches long. Choose your needs early.

112 PAIR FIRST QUALITY CHAMOISETTE GLOVES
ON SALE AT 39 CENTS PAIR

Gloves are in two dome style, with self and black embroidered points. Fabric is of excellent quality even at regular price. In colors of Grey, Sand, Brown, White. Regular 59 and 50 cent grades. Lay in a generous supply.

61 PAIR OF SPORT HOSE
Reg. 75c. Lines FOR 39c. PR.

These stockings are just the correct weight for Fall and Winter wear. Come in shades of Brown or Sand, in plain cashmere or fancy sport ribb. All are of first quality and in all sizes.

Choose them for girls' school wear.

12 ONLY
ELECTRIC TOASTERS
ON SALE $2.49 EACH

All toasters are equipped with elements, fully guaranteed for one year's perfect service. The casings are strongly built and have highly polished nickel finish. All toasters are complete with plug and extension cord.

Regularly a $3.50 line.

Canadian Department-Stores Limited

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mrs. A. S. Kimmerly is visiting friends in Hamilton.

Miss Helen Wallace returned from Toronto on Sunday.

Mr. J. F. Smith, Toronto, is renewing acquaintances in Napanee.

Miss Mildred Perry, R.N., Toronto, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Geo. Perry.

Mrs. Will Frizzell, North Bay, is visiting her mother, Mrs. W. Meagher.

Miss Edna Vankoughnett, Toronto, is visiting her aunt, Miss Emma Vanalstine, Centre street.

Mr. Limbert Graham spent last week in Oshawa visiting his brother, Fred, who is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Caton are in Toronto for the week.

Miss Florence Kirkpatrick was in Kingston General Hospital over the week-end receiving throat treatment.

Major G. Ernest Hall, Montreal, is spending a few weeks with his mother, Mrs. W. F. Hall.

Mr. Nelson Fralick, Poughkeepsie, N.Y., is renewing acquaintances in Napanee.

Mrs. J. E. Robinson is visiting her mother at Baldwinville, N.Y.

Rev. Monsignor Patrick J. Hartigan, former parish priest at Centreville and Deseronto, died on Friday last at Prescott.

Mr. Clarence Scott, of the Ontario Bridge Co., has returned to Walkerville, after spending a holiday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Scott.

Rev. G. E. Bott, of Japan, preached missionary anniversary sermons on the Bay circuit on Sunday. His addresses delighted the congregations at all the churches.

Mr. Everton Todd, wife and daughter, Blenheim, Ont., and Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Todd and baby, of Hamilton, were guests of the latter's father, Mr. Jas. A. Wilson, on Sunday.

MARRIAGES

Anderson—Robinson—At Kingston, on Saturday, Oct. 15th, 1927 by Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M.A., Thomas V. Anderson, of South Napanee, to Mrs. Susie Robinson, of Napanee.

DEATHS

English—At Empey Hill, on Tuesday, October 18th, 1927, Robert M. English, in his 84th year. The funeral will take place from his late residence on Thursday, October 20th, services being conducted at Empey Hill Church, at 10 a.m.

FILL YOUR BIN 'FORE WINTER'S IN.
D. L. & W. SCRANTON SREENED COAL—THE BETTER COAL. NAPANEE FUEL & SUPPLY CO. (Formerly VanLuven's). A BLACK BUSINESS HANDLED WHITE. 47-a

Windshield and car door glass, any size, at A. E. PAUL'S.

Mr. Geo. Dixon, Sillsville, was operated upon for appendicitis in Kingston General Hospital on Sunday.

The officers and members of Napanee Lodge No. 86, I.O.O.F., with their families, will have a social evening in the lodge rooms on Wednesday evening.

At the regular meeting of the Order of the Eastern Star held on Tuesday of last week, Mrs. Bert Rutherford, who left this week to reside in Stratford, was the recipient of a beautiful gift on behalf of the officers and members. The presentation was made by Mrs. R. S. Wales.

The following Napanee talent furnished the programme for the North Hastings Teachers' association concert at Stirling on Thursday evening: Mrs. Katheryn Powell, reader ; Mrs. B. M. Black, Mrs. B. Seymour, C. D. Black, R. Howitt, H. Garratt, F. W. Knapp, H. McGreer and B. M. Black. The programme consisted of readings, male and mixed quartettes, vocal solos, vocal duets, part songs, piano duetts and orchestra selections.

Mrs. T. B. Lowe, a former resident of Deseronto, passed away in Calgary, Alta., on Oct. 5th. Mrs. Lowe, who was Miss Aggie Anderson, was born near Deseronto, Ontario, and completed her schooling at the High School there and spent some time on the audit staff of the Rathbun Co. About twenty-five years ago she married Mr. Thomas Lowe, of Deseronto, and later went to Calgary in charge of the Viava Company. She took an active part in music also, as soprano soloist in the choir of the leading churches in Calgary. Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Lake, of Deseronto, share in the condolences of many over the demise of a highly talented lady.

"Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me or else believe me for the very works' sake. Verily, verily, I say unto you; He that believeth on me the works that I do, he shall do also ; and greater works than these shall he do ; because I go unto my Father. And whatsoever ye shall ask in My name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son. If ye shall ask anything in My name I will do it." John 14 : 11-14.

Let us be faithful to our trust,
Telling the world the story,
Press on our hearts the woe,
Put in our feet the go ;
Let us be faithful to our trust,
And use us for Thy glory.

A BIBLE LOVER.

Speaking of these short skirts —it's not the initial length, it's the up-creep.—Judge.

FORD BEGINS PRODUCING NEW MODEL.

Production of Henry Ford's new car, whose appearance is waited with considerable impatience by automotive manufacturers, will begin within a few days, officials of the Ford Motor Co. announce.

Coincident with the announcement from "River headquarters" that "it won't be long now" until the new model will be rolling off the assembly line ; it became known that one hundred and twenty-five thousand persons have made deposits on the new car without ever having seen it. In addition, nearly three hundred thousand persons have placed orders without making any payment.

Approximately 75,000 men are today employed in the Ford plants which combined earnings is greater than the 90,000 employed at the peak of the model T production.

Ford officials predict that with the increased space and improved equipment the company's production record will be surpassed soon after the new cars go on the assembly line.

BAY OF QUINTE CLERICAL UNION

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, rector of St. Paul's Church, Kingston, was selected President of the Bay of Quinte Clerical Union at the annual meeting of this organization on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week at Sydenham.

This organization, possibly the oldest association of clergy in Canada, having been formed about 100 years ago, held its autumn meeting in Frontenac County this year for the first time in its history with about twenty-five clergy being presen.

On Tuesday afternoon, Rev. W. P. Robertson, of Hamilton, gave a paper on "The Genesis and Development of the Idea of a Physical Resurrection," while another interesting paper entitled "The Purpose and Scope of the Church Advertising," was given by Rev. H. Petem.

At evensong on Tuesday the special preachier was Rev. W. P. Roberson, rector of the Church of St. Thomas, Hamilton.

On Wednesday morning the principal business before the organization was a discussion led by Rev. R. J. Dumbrille on "My Greatest Parish Problem."

The meetings of the Bay of Quinte Clerical Union make an occasion upon which clergy can exchange views, and discuss their problems together, and the meeting in Sydenham proved one of the most successful in some years

RINGING THE CHANGES.

Beggar : "Kind lady, I was not always like this."

Lady : "No. Last week it was your other arm that was missing !"—London Opinion.

BAD BRAKES MAY MEAN YOUR LIFE

BY ERWIN GREER
(President Greer School of Electrical and Automotive Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

The coroner rubs his hands together and solemnly says, "Accidental death due to carelessness." Why does a man allow bad brakes to go without getting immediately on the job and repairing them? Why risk his own life and that of the passerby just because he thought that they would hold up for a few days ? Brakes are a valuable factor in the operation of the car, and it is just as essential that they work properly as it is for the engine to be right. The brake must respond to your touch just as does the throttle, because in driving over wet and slippery roads, swinging around curves, and approaching dangerous thoroughfares, you must know that the brakes are right.

Take the brakes from the levers all the way back and front and give everything connected with their operation a minute's examination. Keep rust from eating into these slender little brake rods always. Keep a coat of paint on them because that is the best preventative ; rust is what first eats the metal ; and when that sudden strain comes and snap goes the rod you are at the car's mercy. Also watch very carefully the condition of the brake lining. Do not let that wear down too hard because there too you are flirting with death, which is putting it mildly. When they wear down, many conditions arise with which possibly many readers are not familiar. The asbestos surface becomes hard and glazed, and there naturally is not the holding power there was before. Then you take up on the rod length and it is all right for a while, you tell yourself you will reline it, or have it relined in a few days. But it is relined you are wearing down to the rivets and when you brake you are increasing the friction there by fully 50 per cent and if the hill happens to be long and rough, and it is necessary to brake extremely hard and you do not think it necessary to brake with the engine, it rapidly heats up and is red hot by the time the bottom of the hill is reached, with the result that if you are a little careless and have allowed oil to accumulate around the brake, there is a great possibility of the oil getting on fire, due to its presence and the red hot brakes. Or they may freeze. If that occurs at high speed you won't be able to read any more of the Greer articles.

Celic-Glass.

For your poultry houses. Sold at WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Roll wrapping, cotton twine in cones.
EXPRESS PRINTING OFFICE.

CANADIAN WOMEN'S WORK

BY LUCINDA.

Mrs. J. A. Wilson, President of the National Council of Women, who has recently returned from Geneva, where she was one of the women of Canada representing her country at the meetings of the League of Nations, speaking at the meetings of the Council recently held in Stratford and in Toronto, stressed the importance of public opinion being behind the League, not only to keep a peace founded on a better understanding of the peoples of the League, but to assist in developing the health campaign and the child welfare work that is being gone into on a large scale. She advocates all women's societies becoming linked up with the League as they can by the payment of a small fee, and by getting the literature and studying it at their meetings and at home, making themselves thoroughly acquainted with the working of this great league in which forty nationalities are welded together for the betterment of mankind.

The committee of Institute women representing the counties of Lennox and Addington, Frontenac and Leeds, of which Mrs A. W. Streit, Portsmouth, is president, have held meetings to complete the arrangements for the convention to be held in the Eastern Dairy School, Kingston, on November 1st and 2nd. One of the attractions will be a dress parade in which the ladies will wear gowns of the Confederation period and if a history is attached to the dress, so much the better. Another feature will study-programme competition, which will include the working out of the proposed amendments. For this the prize of a silver cup will be given and if a branch wins the cup three times in succession it will become its property. Much interest is being taken in this, the first convention in Kingston, not only by the W.I., but by the women's organizations of Napanee, that with the Institutes are affiliated in the the Local Council of Women.

The presence of so many women at the Conservative convention in Winnipeg showed definitely that women are taking a keen interest in politics. And we must remember that if the conventions had been a Liberal one the attendance would have been quite as large. Many women and men there who had not raised a finger to get the vote, but now that it has been given to them, they feel that it is a responsibility that they must shoulder. Women spend most of the money for the home and women are found in almost all the professions and in many commercial enterprises. That is one side of the question. But there is a deeper side. We men want to make conditions better in every way for their children and their children's children, and women generally want the best man to win. That should not unsettle party politics. There are good and honest men on both sides of the political fence and if the men know that if a man whose life will not bear inspection will not get the women's vote, he will not get the nomination.

All the women's missionary societies are working at bales and filling mite boxes to send help to the men on the firing line of the mission fields. A great movement to preach the gospel to every creature, known as "The World's Call" has been started in England and men and money are being freely offered. Every coin put in your mite box and every quilt made for the mission bale will be part of the world's response.

Women's Clubs and societies are all very well if they are doing good work and clubs of amusement are enjoyed by many women. But there seems just a little danger of over doing it and many hostesses say it is hard to get an afternoon or evening for a real party, where everyone, whether they play the popular games or not, can have a good time. Just one of those parties we used to have and which we look back to with pleasure. Don't let the clubs drive away the home hospitality to which all the friends of the family are welcome.

The fussy, frilly skirts worn by the girls at parties this year are a delightful change and give a girlish appearance that is most attractive. Lace is much worn. Perhaps some of the girls have some they have forgotten in one of mothers boxes. If so, this is the time to get it out and smooth it carefully after rolling it in a damp cloth and letting it stand for a little while. Don't use too much starch, using it as a stiffener in the lace. It can be used in godets or in frills longer at the back and sides.

Did you ever try wild grape marmalade ? This is the way it is done. Cook the grapes well, then rub through a sieve instead of through a jelly bag. Add an equal amount of sugar and cook until thick.

The following is a recipe for grape juice. One gallon of grapes and two quarts of water and boil for twenty minutes. Mash and strain through a sieve and then through a jelly bag (twice). Let stand for ten minutes then place on the fire and add one pound of white sugar to one gallon of juice. Boil until the sugar is dissolved then bottle and seal with wax. This is an excellent tonic.

Radio Accessories.

Tubes, Layerbilt heavy B. batteries. Last longer and give better service.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

For Sale.

One bay mare 7 years old. Apply at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP.

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WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.
The Great English Preparation. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Cured for Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price $1 per box, 2 for $2.50. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg., on receipt of price. No free pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.
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Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.
Hardware, Paints and Oils.
Stoves, and Furnaces.
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Next to Caton's.